New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM.

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The cut is after an old painting of a man gambling with Death with his life as a stake. Behind the man stands his good angel striving to save him.

This game with life as the stake is the every-day game of men and women. Behind the player stands the good angel Nature, striving to preserve the life. Even when the game is almost in Death's hands, the man who turns to Nature and lets her help him may yet save himself. Medical science knows this, and its highest authorities affirm that the utmost medical skill can do is to help Nature.

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of this fundamental scientific truth. "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body building, tissue repairing, muscle making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the strength to throw off diseases of the lungs, heal the sick stomach, re-establish the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purify and enrich the blood, and nourish the nerves.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better *for him*; it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

In a letter received from A. D. Weller, Esq., of Pensacola, Escambia Co., Fla. (Box 544), he states: "I have, since receiving your diagnosis of my case as stomach trouble and liver complaint, taken eight bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and must say that I am transformed from a walking shadow (as my friends called me), to perfect health. I value your remedies very highly and take pleasure in recommending them to any and all who suffer as I did. Four months ago I did not think to be in shape to assist our 'Uncle Samuel' in case of hostilities, but thanks to you, I am now ready for the Dons!"

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, In Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only*. Cloth-bound ten stamps more. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

KENTUCKY
HORSES AND MULES.

On MONDAY, Aug. 28th, I will receive a car load of KENTUCKY Horses and two car-loads of MULES: One a car-load of COLTS and YEARLINGS, and the other a car-load of GREEN and WELL-BROKE, ranging from 2 to 6 yrs. For Sale or Exchange.

Call and see my stock before dealing elsewhere.

H. A. SMITH, Hanover, Pa.

Clothing!

This week has brought to my store the largest line of Fall

MEN'S CLOTHING

ever brought to this town. Every pattern and style that could be had, I have in my store and I know I can please the most critical judge.

BOYS, CLOTHING,

just as large a stock of them as the Men's Clothing, are found on my shelves awaiting your inspection. They are beaties, of every color, size, weight and price If you were to see them I know there would be no trouble to please you.

Shoes.

Again I call your attention to the fine large line of shoes I carry. My stock is just double that of last year, and I have a much better assortment.

MYER MILLER,
CASH CLOTHIER,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN

WM. & WM ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written

Private Sale.

A good farm, for sale at reasonable terms. Apply to W. H. Dechert, New Chester, Pa.

Received a shock.

About 7.30 o'clock Monday evening, as train No. 74 of the Western Maryland railroad was pulling out of the Hanover yards for Baltimore, lightning struck the track under the market car owned by Hon W. H. Long. Mr. Long was engaged in filling his lamp with oil at the time and received quite a shock.—Record.

Oldest Citizen of the County.

Rev. Dr. D. J. Hauer, of this place is not only the oldest Lutheran clergyman in the United States, but thus far, the oldest man in York county. He has been invited to deliver the prayer at the opening services of York's Sesqui-Centennial celebration on Sept. 4th next.—Hanover Herald.

Irritating stings, bites, scratches, wounds and cuts soothed and healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve,—a sure and safe application for the tortured flesh. Beware of counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

Two Children Weigh 390 Pounds.

Two remarkable children are those of C. L. Cartmill, of Orwingsville, Ky. They are Della May aged 3, weight 180 pounds, and Willie aged 4, weight 210 pounds. At birth the elder weighed 8 pounds and the younger 7. They grew so rapidly that people for miles came to see them. They are perfectly healthy but sleep more than half the time. Mr. Cartmill is quite tall, but his weight is not more than 160 pounds at any time. He is a huckster, and although he attempts to reduce his children by dieting, they continue to grow despite his efforts. Mrs. Cartmill is of ordinary size.

The soothing and healing properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, its pleasant taste and prompt and permanent cures, have made it a great favorite with the people everywhere. For sale by All Druggists.

Mohammed Must go to the Mountain.

The world is not disposed to reprove the merchant who keeps his treasures of goods hidden from public knowledge. He may do as he pleases with his own wares, and if he foolishly elects to keep them secluded, like talents in a napkin, that is his own concern. The world won't run after him and beg him to allow it to buy his goods. The wise and alert merchant, however, having in stock just what the public is in need of takes advantage of the advertising columns of a substantial and trusted newspaper to bring that fact to its attention. The public is independent. To secure its favor its interest must first be awakened; then business relations are easily established.—Philadelphia Record.

A down east editor thus laments over the death of his wife: "Our wife is dead. No more will those loving hands pull off our boots like a true, loving wife. No more will those willing feet replenish the coal hod and water bucket. No more will she arise amid the tempestuous storm of winter and build the fires without disturbing the slumbers of the man who doted on her so fondly. We had the following put on her tombstone: "To the memory of Susan Jane, wife of John Smith, the gentlemanly editor of the Weekly Bugal. Terms, one dollar per year. Office over Jones' grocery. We shall miss thee, darling, we shall miss thee. Job printing done cheaper than any other office in town. Our sorrowing spirit cries in agony. Subscribe for the Bugal."

Rev. Charles E. Wehler, of Manheim, Lancaster county, who had been spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Wehler, of High street, retrned to his home on Wednesday. He was pastor of the Manheim Reformed charge for six years, but has just accepted a call to Trinity Reformed Church, Dayton, Ohio, and will remove his family to that city by Sept. 1st.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION.—If your friends or neighbors are suffering from coughs, colds, sore throat, or any throat or lung disease (including consumption), ask them if they have ever used Otto's Cure. This famous German remedy is having a large sale here and is performing some wonderful cures of throat and lung diseases. No matter what other medicines have failed to do, try Otto's Cure. Large sizes 25c. and 50c. Sold by M. S. Hiteshew.

A mountain fire is raging in the South mountain just south of Carlisle. The line of fire is more than a mile in length and hundreds of acres of valuable timber land have been destroyed.

MURDERER'S NOVEL PLAN.

Collected Money to Buy a Tombstone For His Grave.

Easton, Pa., Aug. 23.—Llewellyn Stout was hanged in the jail yard yesterday morning for the murder of Night Operator Harvey H. Wurster, at the Bingen station, on the North Penn railroad, on Jan. 7 last. He retained his iron nerve up to the last moment, and never flinched, even when the noose was placed about his neck. The condemned man, during the short time necessary to adjust the noose, knee strap and black cap, gave one or two steady glances at the half hundred persons below him, and then suddenly went to his doom.

One of the most novel incidents connected with Stout's incarceration in jail was that he himself collected the money to buy a tombstone for his own grave. The money was collected in various ways—by selling photographs of himself, tidies made by a fellow prisoner, and from small sums of money contributed by persons who visited him in jail. He did not hestitate to tell of his plan to visitors at the jail.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Lancaster, Pa., Aug. 21.—Returning from a fishing trip William Hensel, aged 15 years, boarded a freight train to ride to his home in this city. He fell off near town and his left arm and leg were cut off. He died at the county hospital.

Lancaster, Pa., Aug. 22.—While working on a pole, 40 feet above the ground, Frank Dewalt, aged 37, a Pennsylvania Telephone company lineman, received a shock, by his climbing spur touching a live wire, that threw him to the street. His skull was fractured. He died at St. Joseph's hospital without having regained consciousness.

Chester, Pa., Aug. 19.—John Drains was arrested charged with setting fire to the barn of Joseph Laird, in Upland. He was caught in the act by William Terry, who happened to be sleeping in the barn and was awakened by the glare of the flames. Drains was recently released from jail for the theft of Laird's chickens and was heard to say that he would get even for the prosecution.

Lancaster, Pa., Aug. 22.—Martin Kreider, aged 74 years, on Saturday left his home in Lititz for a walk, taking his dog with him. Yesterday Kreider's dead body was found in a cornfield, near Lititz, and the dog was standing guard over it, evidently having watched over his dead master since Saturday, when the man died suddenly of apoplexy. Sunday boys saw what they thought was a man lying in the field, but the fury of the dog, when they appeared, scared them away.

Huntingdon, Pa., Aug. 21.—A probable double murder was committed here last evening. Basil Bell, a licensed colored preacher, who has been living with a white woman named Mary Winters for several years, while in a drunken frenzy, attacked the woman with an axe with which he knocked her down. He then kicked her in a brutal maner. Bell then called on John Rumsport, a neighbor, whom he accused of making love to Miss Winters, and cut him dangerously with the axe. Neither of the injured persons is expected to recover. Bell is in jail.

Reading, Pa., Aug. 22.—To spite her friend, with whom she had quarreled, Mrs. Sarah Machamer, a widow, aged 50 years, made a desperate attempt to end her life by throwing herself on the tracks before an east bound freight train, near the Third street crossing of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, in this city. Fortunately the engineer had slackened speed, and, having observed the woman's form on the track, was enabled to stop the train. When the engineer and crew attempted to remove her she made a stubborn resistance, but finally yielded to persuasion.

Philadelphia, Aug. 21.—While driving with his family through Holmesburg, a suburb of this city, Frank Radcliffe was killed by a bullet fired by some unknown person about 7 o'clock last night. The ball struck him in the breast and he fell dead in his wife's arms. The occupants of the carriage heard no report, nor could they see anyone in the vicinity. Paul Spiel, of Holmesburg, was arrested on suspicion of having caused Radcliffe's death. Spiel had been firing a rifle in the vicinity about the time Radcliff was killed. Detective Geyer is of the opinion that the shooting was an accident.

Pittsburg, Aug. 21.—Arrangements have been completed for the reception of the Tenth regiment, Pensylvania volunteers, upon its arrival from California next Monday. When the state line is reached a committee will meet the train and welcome the members home and upon the arrival of the regiment in Pittsburg there will be a monster military parade over the principal streets of the city to Schenley Park, where dinner will be served and swords and medals presented to the officers and men. Addresses will be made by President McKinley, Governor Stone, Congressman Dalzell and Lieutenant Colonel Barrett, and the regiment will then be finally dismissed.

THOMAS B. REED RESIGNS.

The Maine Congressman Has Tendered His Resignation to Take Effect Sept. 4.

Augusta, Me., Aug. 23.—The resignation of Thomas B. Reed as congressman in the First Maine district, was received by Governor Powers yesterday. Mr. Reed's letter was as follows: "I hereby resign the position of member of congress from the First district of Maine, to take effect on this date, Sept. 4." The resignation has been accepted by Governor Powers.

A POSTMASTER WHITECAPPED.

He Appointed a Negroes an Assistant and Is Badly Beaten.

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 23.—Editor W. C. Crum, of the Florida Republican, was beaten by whitecaps at Peck Monday night. He is postmaster at that place, and has been going there at night and returning to the city in the morning. Some weeks ago he appointed Dan Morrison, a colored man, his assistant in order that the office should have a man in charge all the time. A committee of unknown citizens compelled Mr. Morrison to give up his office and Mr. Crum had to attend to the business himself.

Monday night, after he had completed his work, he started for his sleeping quarters, a short distance away. When near there he was held up by a mob of masked men armed with guns and made to dismount. He was tied hand and foot and given a beating. He was also kicked severely about the head and shilders. The mob then cut off the whiskers from one side of his face and applied carbolic acid to the gashes made by the whipping. Mr. Crum does not know who attacked him. The mob threatened to kill him if he ever appointed another negro assistant. He has closed the office and his resignation has been accepted at Washington.

Farmer's Horrible Death.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 23.—Henry Laning, aged 23, son of Augustus Laning, a well known farmer of Ross township, this county, met a horrible death Monday evening. He had been working in a field and about 6 o'clock took his horses to the barn. He had just got inside and was unharnessing the horses, when lightning struck the barn, setting it on fire and killing the horses. One of the horses fell over on Laning, pinning him to the ground. His cries attracted the attention of the other farm hands, but by the time they reached the barn it was completely enveloped in flames and they were powerless to render assistance. The structure was in ashes in a short time, and when Laning's body was found it was burned almost to a crisp.

Destitute Porto Ricans.

Washington, Aug. 23.—A cable dispatch has been received at the war department from General Davis giving additional details of the conditions in Porto Rico. He places the number of killed at 1,000 and reiterates his statement of 100,000 destitute. The MacPherson arrived Saturday afternoon and unloading proceeded Sunday morning. The cargo of the MacPherson has been forwarded to distributing centers. In a few limited areas the coffee is half safe, and in remaining areas the crop is almost totally ruined and the trees so injured that next year's crop will not exceed 50 per cent. average. All the bananas, beans, rice and corn are destroyed and half the potatoes.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 22.—Flour quiet; winter superfine, $2@2.15; do. extras, $2.20@2.35; Pennsylvania roller, clear, new, $2.90@3.10; do. do. straight, new, $3.10@3.30. Rye flour quiet at $3 per barrel for choice Pennsylvania. Wheat dull; No. 2 red, spot, in elevator, 71½@71¾c. Corn quiet; No. 2 mixed, in elevator, 36¼@36½c.; No. 2 yellow, for local trade, 38½@39c. Oats quiet; No. 2 white, clipped, 28c.; new oats, 23@27c. Provisions in fair demand; smoked beef, 17@19c.; beef hams, $26.50@27; pork, family, $12@12.50. Butter steady; creamery, 17@21c.; factory, 13@15½c.; imitation creamery, 14@17c.; New York dairy, 15@19c.; do. creamery, 17@21c.; fancy Pennsylvania prints jobbing at 27@27c.; do. wholesale, 22c. Cheese firm; large, white, 9¾c.; small do., 10c.; large, colored, 10c.; small do., 10½c. Eggs steady, New York and Pennsylvania, 17@18c.; western ungraded, 12@15c. Potatoes steady; fair to prime, $1@1.25; New York, fancy, $1.50@1.75; southern sweets, $1.75@2. Cabbage steady; Long Island, $3@4 per 100.

Baltimore, Aug. 22.—Flour steady and unchanged. Wheat dull and easy; spot and the month, 71¼@71¾c.; September, 71¾@72c.; southern, by sample, 62@72c.; do. on grade, 68½@72c. Corn firm; mixed, spot and the month, 35@35¼c.; southern, white, 40@41c.; do. yellow, 40@40½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, new, 26½@27c.; No. 2 mixed, new, 25@25½c. Rye dull; No. 2 nearby, 52@53c.; No. 2 western, 57@58c. Hay easy; No. 1 timothy, $15.

East Liberty, Pa., Aug. 22.—Cattle steady; extra, $5.70@5.85; prime, $5.60@6; common, $3.25@4. Hogs slow; prime mediums and best Yorkers, $5.05@5.10; light Yorkers, $5@5.05; heavy hogs, $4.85@4.95. Sheep dull; choice wethers, $4.50@4.60; common to good lambs, $3.25@5.25; veal calves, $7@7.50.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Aug. 17.

The Democrats of Iowa nominated Fred W. White for govenor.

The First Colorado regiment arrived at San Francisco from Manila.

Bolting Democrats in Kentucky nominated J. Young Brown for governor.

Scarcity of iron and steel is said to be due to our enormous exports abroad.

The extreme lowness of the Nile threatens the Egyptian cotton crops and the natives have been warned to sow early.

Medals were awarded yesterday to 20 men of the gunboat Nashville who cut the cables at Cienfuegos, Cuba, during the late war.

Friday, Aug. 18.

In a telegram Admiral Dewey says he will arrive in New York Sept. 29.

Large quanties of supplies are being forwarded to Porto Rico for hurricane sufferers.

A carriage containing six people fell into the White river near Washington, Ind., and all were drowned.

A cotton mill combine is to be formed to absorb $35,000,000 worth of Fall River manufacturing property.

An attempt was made to hold up a train in Colorado by one man. The express messenger and conductor were injured. The man was afterwards arrested badly wounded.

Saturday, Aug. 19.

The town of Placeville, Idaho, was practically wiped out by fire.

Five men were drowned by the capsizing of a boat off Point aux Barques, Lake Michigan.

The cup challenger Shamrock arrived in New York, taking only 14 days, 19 hours and 58 minutes in the passage.

Prospects are more favorable for a settlement of the South Jersey glass-blowers' strike which has existed since last April.

Two negroes, Armestead Taylor and John H. Brown, were hanged at Rockville, Md., for the murder of Louis Rosenstein and wife.

Monday, Aug. 21.

The bubonic plague is reported to have appeared in Spain.

Walter Wellman and party of Arctic explorers have arrived at Tromsoe, Norway.

Price Henry of Prussia will return from the far east in December by way of the United States.

The bubonic plague's appearance in Oporto, Portugal, is attributed to imports of rice from India.

Two French officers were killed in the Soudan by members of a French expedition. They had been sent to investigate charges of cruelty toward natives.

Tuesday, Aug. 22.

The Klondike output this year will be fully $20,000,000.

There were two deaths from bubonic plague yesterday in Portugal.

The business portion of Victor, Colo., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $2,000,000.

One boy was killed and another mortally wounded by a farmer whose watermelon patch they were raiding at Ouray, Colo.

A lamp exploded on the altar of the Church of Good Shepherd at Toledo, O., and the fire which ensued destroyed the church.

Ralph Robbins was accidentally shot and killed by his brother, William, near their Adirondack camp. William mistook Ralph for a deer.

Wednesday, Aug. 23.

There were 240 enlistments in the volunteer army Monday, swelling the total to 15,152 men.

The contributions to the Dewey Home fund yesterday were $101.20, making a total to date of $19,229.51.

The Union Reform party of Ohio yesterday nominated Seth H. Ellis for governor. A motion to endorse Mayor Jones failed.

President McKinley and party will leave Plattsburg, N. Y., on Friday night for Pittsburg, to join in the reception of the Tenth regiment.

NINE MEN DROWNED.

Raft Capsized in Manila Containing United States Soldiers.

Manila, Aug. 22.—While a reconnoitering party if the Twenty-fourth infantry, under Captain Crane, was crossing the Mariquina river on a raft yesterday, the hawser broke. The current, very swift at that point, caused the raft to capsize, drowning nine enlisted men. The United States transport Tartar, from San Francisco July 24 with General Joseph Wheeler and his daughter, troops of the Nineteenth infantry and more than $1,300,000 in coin, has arrived.

Manila, Aug. 23.—The typhoon that has been raging for the last two days has kept United States transports Zealandia and Valencia, with the Montana troops on board, in the harbor. The United States cable ship Hooker (formerly the Panama), which grounded in the north channel off Corregidor island about a fortnight ago, will probably be knocked to pieces. One hundred miles of cable and $10,000 worth of instruments are on board the steamer. Fifty miles of cable have already been thrown overboard. The Hooker is grinding to pieces on the rocks

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BUNGLEWITS.

By Sidford Hamp.

"Look out of the window here," said the surveyor, as the train rattled across a short trestle on its way from Excelsior down to San Rafael. "Do you see that wagon-bridge spanning the washout up there? Well, that is the bridge my friend Bunglewits kept in the brave days of old."

"Your friend who?"

"Well, Bunglewits was the name he went by. What his real name was I don't know. He was a South-German, I think, although he may have been a Pole or a Hungarian. At any rate, he had an unpronounceable name, something like Bunglewits, and as he seemed to be a very stupid, slow sort of fellow, Bunglewits he was called. He was not so dull, though, but that he recognized the ridicule in the nickname, and so, in order that his American neighbors might have no excuse for miscalling him, he assumed the simple name of Smith. But he couldn't get anybody to call him Smith until his exploit of holding the bridge up there relieved him from the nickname. I can tell you the story before we get down to San Rafael." And this is the story he told.

Twenty-one years ago the silver-mining industry in Colorado was booming from the discoveries at Leadville. New camps started up everywhere, one of them being Excelsior, the town we have just left. Among the people who came flocking in was Bunglewits, then an apple-faced boy of 17, square, solid and very strong. He was an expert axeman and earned a good living by cutting timbers for the different mines.

Bunglewits spoke English well enough, but he was a reticent sort of fellow, which is not surprising, for none of the inhabitants, with a single exception, ever spoke to him without trying to "take a rise" out of the slow-thinking German. It was much to the credit of Bunglewits that he did not actively resent this perpetual badgering, for he was surprisingly strong, and there were few men in the camp whom he could not have thrashed, had he been so minded.

The one person who treated him well was Mrs. Benson, a quiet little body, and timid, too, except when she thought there was an injustice to be righted. She was the wife of Martin Benson, a prospector, well known in the place. By way of showing her disapproval of the general maltreatment of the sober, hard-working young German, she always addressed him by the name he had adopted—Mr. Smith; or, later on, when she came to know him better, Henry. She opposed the whole town by refusing to understand when anyone spoke to her of Bunglewits. It was a small thing: but, as matters turned out, she had good reason to believe that her quiet championship touched the heart of the stolid German boy.

The winter of 1877 was extremely severe in all this part of the mountains. After the first heavy snow fell in October the ground was never clear, for one storm followed another until, about New Year's, there were three feet of snow on the level.

One consequence of the hard weather was that the timber wolves became very bold. The few people on the outskirts of town who kept a cow were careful to shut her up at night, and very often in the morning the tracks of wolves might be seen in the snow, where the hungry brutes had walked round and round the shed in the hope of finding an opening.

Two or three times during the winter they ventured to come right into town, when their visit would be proclaimed by the yelping of some captured stray dog. Children were kept indoors after sunset, and even the men disliked going about alone when the darkness settled down, for the town was unlighted then, and the black woods whence the marauders came fringed the little place closely on every side.

Mrs. Benson's husband, Martin, the prospector, went off in December down to San Rafael to look for employment, for he couldn't go prospecting in three feet of snow. Presently Mrs. Benson had a letter from him, telling her to pack up and come down to San Rafael with the two children on the following Saturday. She therefore got ready and engaged passage in the mail sleigh, which was a wagon-bed set on runners. The distance is 20 miles; the driver used to make the trip down one day and back the next.

But the usual driver could not go with Mrs. Benson and her two children, for he came in on Friday night very lame with both his hands frozen. So it was necessary to find a man to take his place.

Bunglewits heard of this, and being out of work just then he applied for the position, and as he knew the road well from travelling over it, he was taken on trial. When the cumbrous-looking sleigh pulled up at Mrs. Benson's door next morning she was surprised and pleased to find in the new driver her young friend, Henry Smith.

Bunglewits brought out her one big trunk, handling it with as much ease as if it had been empty; next he put his passengers in the bottom of the wagon-bed, so that the high sides would protect them from the wind; then he drove down to the postoffice and took in the mail sacks. Giving no attention to the jeers and chaffing of the loafers about the postoffice door, he cracked his whip and away they went, squeaking over the frosty snow.

They made the first 15 miles to the relay stable in due time, and soon afterward they were clear of the woods and out upon the rolling plain which extends all the way down to San Rafael. The horses were on a brisk trot when Mrs. Benson saw her driver suddenly sit up straight and turn to look back.

"What is it, Henry?" she asked.

"I thought I heard wolves, ma'am," was the quiet reply.

The next moment Mrs. Benson saw him stoop quickly and take up the whip. "Is it?" cried she.

"Yes, ma'am. Get up, horses!"

Freeing herself from her wraps and steadying herself by holding to the driver's seat, the little woman stood up to look back. Half-way between one of the distant pine-clad slopes and the road Mrs. Benson saw a dark patch moving toward them over the snow, and then the familiar howl of the timber wolf came faintly to her ears.

But this was not all, for, like an echo, came an answering howl. Looking in this new direction, they saw a second dark patch off to the right and considerably in advance of them, coming swiftly toward the road.

Henry lashed the horses into a gallop. Then he asked Mrs. Benson to kneel down and hold the reins for a minute. Then he unshipped the seat and threw it out. Next he gathered up the mail sacks and sent them after the seat. Finally he lifted the heavy trunk and pitched it over the tail board. As the load lessened the horses galloped faster.

When near the point at which the course of the wolves would cut the road, Henry saw that his team would get by safely unless the foremost wolf, which was a good deal ahead of the pack, should reach the spot first. The horses seemed to understand; they put forth all their speed, and by the barest margin they passed the point before the enemy got there. But the wolf was in time to spring open-mouthed at Henry, right over the whiffletree and the front of the sleigh.

It might have gone hard with Bunglewits and with his passengers but for his strength of arm. With his gloved fist he struck the flying wolf a tremendous blow, knocking it backward over the sleigh front and into the road, so that the runners caught it, bumped over it and seemed to break some of its bones. Up it scrambled, yelling and limping. The next minute the pack was down in the road, tearing their hurt leader to pieces.

This gave the sleigh a good start; it also gave the other wolf pack time to come up with the foremost. Henry, looking back, saw that they had joined forces and were all coming on again, strung out in two long files in the ruts of the road.

Knowing that his horses must soon be exhausted by the great pace, Bunglewits checked them a little and then for a long time stood watching over his shoulder the tireless, relentless gallop of the wolves. They gained decidedly on a long upward slope, but in the downward race on the other side the horses gained as much in their turn. At the next hill, however, the team plainly showed distress, came down to a trot, and so continued until the near approach of the pack sent them flying again in terror.

The town was still five miles away, and escape from the wolves seemed impossible. The horses might hold their own on the slope they were then descending, which continued to the bridge over the washout, but after that there would be a rather steep hill of a mile or more to climb. Bunglewits, quietly reckoning up the chances, decided that the wolves would catch them on the hill. He therefore looked down at Mrs. Benson, who was crouching in the bottom of the wagon-bed, holding her two terrified children in her arms, and said, with a matter-of-course air:

"If you please, ma'am, we'll stop at the bridge, and I'll stand 'em off."

"Can you do it, Henry?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Sure?"

Henry paused for an instant to think and then replied, "Yes, ma'am, I'm sure."

"Very well, Henry. If you tell me you're sure, I believe you are sure. Just let me know what I'm to do, and I'll do it."

"It is good," said the young German.

Once more he plied the whip and with such good effect that the wolves were 200 yards behind when he pulled up the panting, trembling horses on the bridge.

"Get out!" he cried. Suiting the action to the word, he sprang out himself, unhooked the horses and with a smack sent them on by themselves. Next he tilted the sleigh on edge and swung it round so that it stood lengthwise across the narrow bridge, which it completely blocked. Glancing up the hill, he saw that the wolves had halted in some doubt and spread out widely. The energy and clatter and formidable look of his movements in throwing the sleigh about had daunted them for a moment.

Seeing that he still had time to spare, he spread the blankets on the bridge and called to Mrs. Benson to lie down upon them. She did so at once, hugging the children close to her. Henry then pulled down the wagon-box over them, shutting them in completely. They were as safe in there as in a house. Grasping the axe, which always made part of the furniture of the stage, Henry awaited the coming of the enemy. He stood behind the wagon-box—no mean barrier, for it stood over three feet high, including the runners, and was an exceedingly awkward obstacle for hurrying wolves to scramble over.

Seeing only one figure, and that at rest, the wolves came on again, but on nearing the bridge they stopped short on the edge of the washout, as if suspecting the strange thing before them was a trap. For several minutes they stood there, 19 of them, with their long, red tongues lolling out, and then with one accord all turned and ran off along the top of the bank. Presently they disappeared; but in another moment Henry saw them loping away, one behind the other, down in the bottom of the washout. He presumed they knew of some way to get up the opposite bank and were intending to come back and attack him from behind. At this wolfish plan Bunglewits chuckled, for he was bright enough to see that he could put the wagon-box between him and the wolves again by simply crossing over it; but he chuckled more at thinking how the wolves were giving him time to make a better defence.

The washout was about 20 feet wide, with perpendicular sides eight or ten feet high, except for an occasional break. The bridge was formed by two big tree trunks lying from bank to bank as stringers, across which were set stout floor timbers, tightly jammed down but not spiked to the stringers, for in those days freightage was high, and heavy things like spikes were not used lavishly.

Bunglewits had helped to build the bridge. No sooner, therefore, did he divine the intention of the wolves to come behind him than he dropped his axe, sprang to the far end of the bridge and with one jerk wrenched up one of the crosspieces and sent it whirling into the washout. The first one being out, the rest came easily, and for a minute or two the air seemed to be full of flying timbers.

So hard, so fast and so intelligently did the misnamed Bunglewits work that when the eager pack rushed to the end of the bridge, expecting in another moment to make an end of him, they found before them a yawning gap ten feet wide and on the other side the stout young German with his axe, defying them to "come on."

One of them, bolder than the rest, did "come on," but he was met in mid-air by such a crushing blow from the axe that he went tumbling end over end to the bottom of the washout.

Then they all "bunched" on the edge of the washout, howling in impotent rage at Bunglewits, those nearest him pushing backward and those behind leaping and struggling to get to the front. If Henry had ever read the story of Horatius he must have thought their behavior to be strangely like that of "the ranks of Tuscany," more than 2000 years before.

This had been going on for a quarter of an hour or more when the whole band suddenly dispersed in every direction, and in a twinkling there was not a wolf to be seen. Their sharp ears had detected something to alarm them. In another minute Henry saw, coming down the hill toward him, a sleigh drawn by two horses, which were being urged to their best pace by four shouting men.

Henry held up his arms as a warning to them to stop, and as soon as he saw that they were slackening speed he threw down the axe and turned his sleigh over, and up rose Mrs. Benson and her children, none the worse for their temporary imprisonment.

Then the four men, led by "long" Hank Marks, the keeper of the stage stable, came balancing themselves across the stringers. They had no idea that it was not the regular stage-driver who stood with his back toward them; when, therefore, Henry turned and faced them they all, with one accord, exclaimed:

"Why, it's Bunglewits!"

"No!" cried Mrs. Benson, stepping forward and taking Henry by the hand. "It is not Bunglewits. It is our very dear friend, Henry Smith."

The men looked a little abashed, seeing the tears in her eyes, but they were decent fellows, and seeing the justice of her protest, they heartily approved the tall stable keeper when, pulling off his cap in a deferential manner, he said:

"If you say so, ma'am, it's so. It's Henry Smith from now on."

The name of Bunglewits had died with the wolf that lay in the bottom of the washout.—Youth's Companion.

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The management of the Hutchinson (Kan.) Reformatory has determined to henceforth designate the 221 inmates of that institution as "students." The Kansas City Journal observes that this terminology will probably induce the gentlemen down at the State Penitentiary to speak of themselves as "alumni."

Miss Ellen Terry says that in her youth she "wanted to keep a shop, a baby linen shop, or a chemist's, or to be a sailor."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

TRAITS OF TORNADOES.

IT IS DIFFICULT TO FORECAST WHERE ONE WILL STRIKE.

The Only Thing to Be Done When a Cyclone Visits Your Neighborhood Is to Throw Open Your Doors and Windows—The Use of Underground Refuges.

That tornadoes of terrible violence are now frequent in the prairie region of the middle west is a fact made lamentably evident by dispatches coming daily from that part of the country. The other fact, that reports of such storms reached us but rarely a few years ago and were next to unheard of within the memory of men by no means old, might easily be taken by a good many people as indicating that climatic conditions are undergoing an unfortunate change, the result of which is a marked increase in the number, or at least in the force, of these little cyclones. There is probably no basis for this theory, and every reason to believe that the winds blow across the grassy plains now much as they always have done. When these plains were empty except for a few thousand Indians and a few hundred white hunters, the doings of tornadoes naturally went unrecorded, and the havoc they worked was of no particular consequence. The vast majority of them formed, ran their brief course, and were dissipated without encountering human habitations or even human beings. At present there is hardly a ten-mile square in the whole west that does not contain its little village, or at least a group of farm buildings, and only in comparatively rare cases can a tornado follow a course where it will do no serious harm. Of course the fertile lands where this danger exists will not be abandoned because of it, and sooner or later some effective means of protection for life, if not for property, will be devised and used. Sudden as is the tornado's formation and rapid as its motion, both are governed by laws already more or less well understood, and wholly within the domain of scientific investigation. Were a sufficient number of trained meteorologists to take up the subject, the result of their labors almost certainly would be the establishment of a system of warnings sufficiently timely to permit everybody imperilled by any particular tornado to gain an underground refuge constructed on plans like or better than those now in use. Whether it will ever be practicable to construct buildings of such strength and form as to withstand the pressure of a tornado is a more than dubious question, but even that is not beyond the range of possibility.

Discussing the awful disaster in Wisconsin, Professor E. B. Garriott of the weather bureau, Washington, says that when people see a funnel-shaped cloud coming they should throw open every door and window in their houses and then wait for the storm to pass over.

"Your furniture will probably be damaged by the heavy rain that usually accompanies a tornado," he says, "but your house will not be carried into the next county nor torn to pieces by the fury of the winds. The velocity of the wind causes a vacuum in the atmosphere. When the cloud reaches a house with all its doors and windows shut the four walls of the building must give way in that vacuum or the house is lifted from its foundation and is carried with the wind. When the destructive cyclone visited St. Louis a few years ago many large and substantial houses were blown down. In the path of the storm were many frail houses and sheds. These places escaped without the loss of a shingle. The numerous openings permitted the air to escape freely. On the other hand, where the buildings were large and securely closed the confined air caused destruction. There was a similar incident just outside Chicago a few years ago. There a storm wrecked a large barn. Within a few feet of the demolished structure was a workshop and corncrib which escaped without damage.

"It is difficult to forecast tornadoes—or, rather, to predict where one will strike. It is like attempting to foretell where lightning will 'hit.' The only thing to be done when a tornado visits your neighborhood is to throw open the doors and pray that the storm centre will not strike your neighborhood. The chances of escape about equal those of destruction. The storm may hit or miss you. It is purely a matter of chance.

"The northwest has fared as well this year as any other section in the matter of destructive storms," continued Dr. Garriott. "That section has been a favorite stamping ground for tornadoes. These centres are caused by the contact of warm air and cold air, which generally meet in Minnesota, southern Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan. The reports of storms, as may be expected, increase yearly as the population in the northwest becomes more dense. Heretofore the storms have swept over the section for years and years and nothing was heard of their severity while their force was spent upon trees and plains. Now, as cities and towns are being built every few miles, the path of the storm is obstructed by houses, which cannot be destroyed without the reading public learning of it.

"Tornadoes travel from west to east and are more frequent in the northwest and middle west, where there are miles of prairie. In the winter the storms form on the Pacific coast and in the gulf states. The summer tornadoes come out of the Rocky mountain regions and are mild until they come in contact with the warm air of the valley states. The combination of the cold air in the original storm and the warm air meeting and mixing at different angles forms the cyclonic force which causes the destruction. Tornadoes are broken by obstacles and cannot exist in a mountainous country. The storms form at a low barometric pressure. The storms go in groups and their area at times will cover several states.

The cyclonic force of the disturbance is confined generally to the eastern section of the storm, and sometimes is so high in the atmosphere as to cause no damage. The cyclonic forces remain a mystery, and while the causes of the phenomena are known we are not successful in forecasting the storms."

The tornado, which western people are fond of calling a "cyclone," although the storm which bears the latter designation is a very different affair, is the most severe and narrowest of all local weather disturbances. A thunder shower often presents a front twenty or thirty miles broad as it advances eastward, and it has a depth of a mile or more from front to rear. When once fairly organized it may endure for several hours. Moreover, it is suspected that a circulation of air takes place in it something like a horizontal roller. But the tornado, at least at the surface of the earth, seldom has a diameter of over 1000 or 2000 feet. It rarely lives more than a few minutes, being but an eddy of the most tremendous development. It is practically a vertical column more or less distorted by a swaying motion like that of the tapering part of a balloon. The awful violence of which it is capable is due to its progressive motion, which is the same as that of a thunder squall, but to its terrific rotative power. There is no way to measure the gyratory velocity of a "twister," but it has been estimated that for an instant something like a speed of 500 or 1000 miles an hour is manifested.

Although the tornado, thunderstorm, hailstorm, windsquall or other related local disturbances are very short lived, it occasionally happens that a new crop is generated each afternoon and evening for two or three days in succession, while the low area, of which they are all the offspring, moves across the continent. The most violent demonstrations, however are usually confined to a single day.

A Barber Shop Comedy.

In Greenwich street there is a small barber shop. In it is a young barber. He is an assistant and his name is Guess. He has been employed there only a few days, but he came very near losing his job and on account of his name, too. The proprietor was in when he applied for work, liked his appearance, easily came to terms with him, and assigned him to a chair.

"What is your name?" asked the boss.

"Guess," was the reply.

"I am a poor hand at guessing names, but perhaps it may be Schmidt."

"No; Guess."

"Lutz, then."

"No, responded the young man with a smile, "Guess."

"Huber," responded the boss, desperately.

The young man shook his head and again replied, "Guess."

"See here, young fellow," said the boss, angrily, "if you can't answer a civil question, I think you had better look elsewhere for a job. Now, sir, I'm in no humor for trifling; what is your name?"

"George Guess."

Now, it happened that the boss's first name was George, and, naturally, he thought the young man was still amusing himself in a most unusual fashion.

"Say!" he roared, "this has gone far enough. If you will not tell me your name you will have to get out."

"I have told you several times that my name is Guess, and also that my first name is George. If that doesn't satisfy you I'm afraid nothing ever will."

Light dawned upon the boss barber's mind and the young man went to work.—New York Press.

A Woman Who Paints Blood Vessels.

Mrs. L. G. Sherman, an anatomical artist of Chicago, paints blood-vessels, giving to each vein and fibre the exact color of arterial blood, and with such accuracy that clinical instruction can be given from the models. Mrs. Sherman's adaptability for this special work was suggested by a medical man who observed her methods in tracing the fine veins in the leaf of a flower and the facility with which she blended and shaded her coloring. The work is so arduous that Mrs. Sherman does not occupy her whole time with it, but finds it so engrossing that all other lines of art are dull by comparison with what she calls "the beauty of arterial painting."

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

How to Wash Silverware.

Silverware after it is washed should be dried immediately and not left to drain, as the evaporation causes it to grow dim. Soft cloths or sponges are the proper things to wash it with, and canton flannel makes a good drying cloth. Silver that is not in use may be kept bright if put in an airtight box in which a piece of camphor the size of an almond has been placed. To make a good polish use a quart of rain water, two ounces ammonia and three ounces of precipitated chalk. Keep the mixture well corked and apply with a piece of flannel.

A Crawling Rug for Baby.

"Crawling" rugs, decorated with applique designs of animals, flowers and figures cut from bright flannels or cretonne, are among the pretty and useful things made for the baby. They are usually about the size of a bed quilt, and lined, so that there is no danger of baby taking cold when exploring his picture gallery. The infant possessed of an innate love of art, or the one in whom a curiosity "to see the wheels go wound," is paramount, will spend hours tracing with unsteady fingers the contours of prancing horses, bright flowers or gorgeous birds.

Preserving Clothes from Moths.

Nothing is more trying among the smaller ills of this life than to have clothing and furs and carpets eaten by moths. There is a general impression that camphor or pepper or moth balls keep away moths, but it is not so. They do not in the least object to odors, and why such stuff is used at all is really a mystery. Buffalo bugs seem really to thrive on camphor and to find especially congenial quarters in cedar shelves or closets or trunks.

Every article should be carefully brushed—all the pockets turned inside out, brushed, and then turned smoothly back again, and every spot of every description carefully cleansed — for moths always seize upon a spot of any sort as a particularly choice morsel. Each garment should be folded separately and very smoothly and wrapped in old linen or cotton sheets or part of them.

Newspaper is an excellent thing to fold things in, as for some reason moths particularly object to it. The chests that things are to be packed away in should be carefully wiped out perfectly clean with a wet cloth, so that not a particle of dust lingers. It is well to spread a large old sheet over the open trunk and push it down, leaving the surplus outside, and then to fold that over when the trunk is packed, for even one moth miller, if it slips in, may undo all your work and care. Never leave a trunk open a moment after it has been wiped out before packing it.—Chicago Record.

Recipes.

Mock Cream—Boil one teacupful of rice in milk until very tender, sweeten it with powdered sugar, a tablespoonful of rich cream and flavor with orange flower water. Pile high over the top to give the appearance of snow.

Creamed New Beets—Boil new beets until tender, skin and slice into serving dish, pour over cream made by melting one tablespoonful butter in saucepan, stirring in tablespoonful flour; when well blended add one cup cream, salt and pepper to taste; serve hot.

Orange Sherbet—Soak one tablespoonful of gelatine in one-half cup of cold water. Dissolve it in one cup of boiling water. Then add one cup of cold water, one cup of sugar, juice of one lemon, one cup of orange juice, strain into the freezer and freeze. Put a layer of ice on the bottom of freezer, and then rock salt, using a proportion of three of ice to one measure of salt.

Pickled Beans—Cover a peck of beans with a strong brine of salt water. Let them remain until yellow, drain well and cover with boiling vinegar. Keep them tightly closed for twenty-four hours. Boil the vinegar and pour it on again; repeat until they turn green. Put in half an ounce each pepper, mace and cloves. (If powdered spices are used, tie each one in a muslin bag.)

Sponge Gingerbread—One cup sour milk, one cup dark rich molasses, one-half cupful butter, one-half cupful sugar, one egg, one teaspoon soda, one tablespoon ginger and two cups of flour. Warm the butter, molasses and ginger together, add the milk, flour and egg and a pinch of salt, and last, the soda dissolved in one tablespoon of warm water. Bake in shallow pans.

Floating Island—Put a pint of sweet milk on to scald. Beat well the yolks of two eggs, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one tablespoonful of cornstarch moistened with a little cold milk, stir well together and add carefully to the hot milk. As soon as it thickens, pour it into the dish designed for the tables and add a teaspoonful of flavoring. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, drop by spoonfuls for an instant into boiling water, dip up with a skimmer and lay on the dish of float. A speck of bright color on the top of each island makes a pretty effect.

SPANISH-AMERICAN LIFE

NEW MEXICAN FAMILY CUSTOMS WHICH REMAIN AS OF YORE.

The American from the States Is Highly Honored When He is Introduced to His Host's Wife and Daughters—Unfailing Respect Shown Parents by Children.

"In the house of a Mexican don it implies a high degree of confidence in a visitor if he is introduced to his host's wife and daughters," said a man from New Mexico. "Spanish-American hospitality is always abounding, but the gringo—the American from the States—may have close business relations with the Mexican rico, and for years be courteously entertained at his house for days or weeks at a time, yet never once sit at the table with the ladies of the family. Among Spanish-Americans who live in towns or have traveled in the east this exclusiveness is less marked and some distinguished families are quite American in their manner of entertainment, but in the small places and on isolated estates the old customs prevail. The house of the well-to-do Mexican in its structure suggests the privacy and seclusion of the household life within. As the Spanish-American town is built always about a plaza, so the house of the Mexican grandee is built about a patio, or courtyard, on which the doors and windows open. A great gate or door closes the patio from the street, and behind this barrier the daily life of the household goes on free from intrusion from the world without. All the old-style Mexican houses are of one story, with thick adobe walls, and in the days of revolutions and of Indian fighting these structures were miniature forts, which could make a strong defence against siege or assault by an undisciplined enemy.

"One finds among the old Spanish-American families which owned and ruled New Mexico prior to the American conquest, in 1846, names illustrious in Spanish history. It was the flower of Spanish chivalry, the adventurous and brave, that pushed northward up the Rio Grand near the end of the sixteenth century to wrest valley lands and mines of gold and silver and turquoise from the Indians and to occupy them under grants from the King of Spain. In the houses of their descendants are preserved many heirlooms, such as armor, horse trappings, swords and arquebuses that figured in the conquest of the New World. In New Mexico there are three families of Romeras, not connected by kin, each of which can trace its ancestry for three centuries in America and three centuries in Spain. In the town of Mora is the family of Cortez, the men of which are distinguished for their stature and strength and the women for their beauty. Of full Spanish descent, they have the fair skin and reddish-tinted hair which were characteristics of the iron conqueror of Mexico, and they undoubtedly are of the same strain as, if not the lineal descendants of, the Marquis of the Valley. In the continental Indian wars that the New Mexicans had to wage for nearly three centuries against the Apaches and the Navajoes and tribes of the plains, qualities of heroism have been shown by these descendants of the conquistadores worthy of their valorous ancestors.

"A pleasing feature of the Spanish-American homelife is the unfailing respect shown by children to parents. The Mexican son defers always to the father and the senior, be he grandfather or great-grandfather, holds his place as the head of the house as long as he cares to assert it. The marriages of the children are arranged by the parents, and it is a thing almost unheard of for a son or daughter to marry against a parent's wishes, or for a son to depart from the political faith of his father. The daughters of a Mexican family of any pretensions are not allowed to receive masculine company or to go upon the street except when accompanied by a senior member of the family or a duenna, and they yield explicit obedience to their chaperone. The intercourse between Mexican children and parents, while markedly affectionate, is all times attended by observances of respect toward seniors not common to American children of Anglo-Saxon strain. A son, whatever his age and position, would enter upon no important undertaking without first consulting his father, nor would he ever presume to come into his father's presence smoking a cigarette. For him to attempt the last-named performance would be regarded as a gross discourtesy calling for summary reproof.

"A friend of mine was paying a call to an estimable old don at his estancia west of the Rio Grande when the grown-up son of his host, just returned from the east, where he had imbibed the ideas of Young America, walked airily into the room with a cigarette in his mouth. The father looked at the youth for a moment in unspeakable amazement, then caught him by the collar, whirled him round, shot him through the doorway like a stone from a catapult and slammed the door after him. When the young man made his next appearance it was in a chastened frame of mind, giving satisfactory evidence of his disposition to conform to old-fashioned Mexican customs and prejudices.

"Mexicans of a humble class are as hospitable, according to their means, as the great dons. They never turn the stranger from their doors and their children are trained in orthodox notions of filial obedience. People who lived in Santa Fe ten or twelve years ago will remember old Nicanor Tafoya, who had then passed the allotted human span of 70 years. He lived in the same house with his son Diego, a stalwart man past 40, with married children and grandchildren. Diego had a weakness for liquor and would drink too much when he had an opportunity. This his father disapproved of, and as often as Diego came home drunk he would take him out into the yard and, with a stick which he kept for the purpose, thrash him soundly in sight of the whole town. The son would cry and try to beg off from the trouncing, but never once thought of resisting or trying to run away from the punishment."

DEAD FORBIDS THE BANNS.

How the Overturning of a Coffin Stopped a Marriage.

This story of how a dead lover forbade the banns, worthy as it is of the imagination of a Poe, comes from the wild region of mountain and lake which forms the interior of British Columbia.

Maud Cranston, whose home was at Kootenay Lake, had to choose between two wooers. Of these R. A. Carson was rich and unromantic, while James Carter was poor, but in all respects a stripling to engage a maiden's fancy. There were other considerations, however, and Maud Cranston chose the rich suitor.

"You shall not marry him," said Carter to her, when he heard that the date was fixed.

Floods came. The river broke from its banks. The clergyman was exiled on his ranch. Such of the wedding guests as had been able to reach the bride's home lamented with her over the disappointment. And James Carter, who was just starting on a lonely trip down the river, greatly changed in a few weeks, said:

"It is an ill omen. They will never marry."

Perhaps it was because she heard of this gloomy prognostication that Miss Cranston decided that she and her affianced would reach the clergyman, since he could not reach them.

A day or two later they embarked, accordingly, on the steamer Kokanee, which would pass the minister's place on its way to Bonner's Ferry. He was sighted clinging to the roof of his house, which was submerged to the eaves. A boat from the steamer was rowed through the swirling water that covered his crops, and he was rescued.

Carson and Miss Cranston appealed to him to marry them at once, and he went to the cabin to put on a change of clothing proffered him by Captain Newman. While he was thus engaged the boat stopped at Rios Landing. Here a coffin—a plain pine box—was carried on board.

In it, said the gossips, was the body of a young man who had been drowned, now sent wandering in search of Christian burial.

Maud Cranston was already in an overwrought state from her many adventures and brooding over the strange words of her rejected sweetheart. When the coffin was propped on deck, for there was no other place for it, she became more agitated than ever and more anxious to have the ceremony performed at once; but when the minister reappeared and saw the coffin he thought that a wedding would be out of place in such close quarters with death. Only because there were fears for the girl's self-command did he prepare to fulfill his word.

A look of relief crept into Maud Cranston's face as the ceremony went on. But two dogs chained near the coffin fell to fighting and overturned the two kegs on which it rested. As it tumbled to the deck the lid flew off and out rolled the body, almost at the feet of the half-married pair.

It was James Carter, his eyes wide open and his hair still damp upon his forehead.

Only for an instant did the girl he had loved endure the agony of looking at his white face, for consciousness mercifully left her, and she fell in a swoon by his side.

Six Hundred a Minute.

What do you think of stamping 600 letters a minute? They're trying a new machine in the Chicago postoffice, and that is its record so far. The exact time is stamped on each letter, together with the cancelling stamp, and if there is any delay in despatching the letter the blame can be easily located. The machine requires only one operator.

Forehanded.

"I don't see what we want with all those little islands," said one German official.

"You just wait," answered the other. "Possibly there will be an earthquake one of these days which will push some territory to the surface that is really worth building a town on."—Washington Star.

Wheat has been grown 200 miles further North than Sitka, Alaska.

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THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 25, 1899.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention met Monday in the court house at Gettysburg, and placed in nomination the following ticket:

Associate Judges—Cyrus G Beales, S S Mehring.
District Attorney—William Hersh.
Sheriff—Morgan Mickley.
Clerk of the Courts—Charles E Deatrick.
Register and Recorder—Jame B Slaybaugh.
County Treasurer—Merville E Zinn.
County Commissioners—James Taylor, Thomas Heckenluber.
Director of the Poor—J McClain Gilbert.
Auditors—J H Mehring, J H Deatrick.

The Convention was a well attended body, the full number of delegates being present from the 34 districts of the county.

The Convention convened about 10:30. The meeting was called to order by County Chairman Gilbert, and the call was read by Secretary Williams. The roll call of delegates, as made up from the credentials filed, followed. All the 68 answered.

In response to Chairman Gilbert's request for the election of a presiding officer for the Convention, Wm. Baker, of Hamilton township, was nominated, and no other name being placed in nomination, he was elected by acclamation.

John A Stallsmith, of Straban township, and Charles Hafer, of Berwick, were nominated for vice presidents, and were also elected by acclamation.

Calvin Basehoar, of Cumberland, and T S Patterson, of Reading, were elected as secretaries.

Chairman Baker appointed as a committee on credentials, S L Johns, Harry Zercher, J H Asper, S W Miller and Robert Shull.

A committee on resolutions was also appointed, consisting of L H Meals, P S Harbaugh, F X Smith, L J Burgard and Harvey Scott.

After some other preliminary business the Convention proceeded to the election of a Chairman of the County Committee. L H Meals nominated J L Kendlehart, Esq., of Gettysburg; and S L Johns nominated George W Hartzel, of York Springs.

On the first ballot Kendlehart received 34 votes and Hartzel 33; but one vote was cast for G W Hartman, which was supposed to be intended for Hartzel, and Johns objected to the announcement of Kendlehart's election. The President then called for another ballot, which resulted as follows: Kendlehart 36, Hartzel 31.

The County Chairman, it was decided, is to select his own Secretary.

The following nominations were then made, after which the body adjourned until afternoon:

For Associate Judge—Cyrus G Beals of York Springs, S S Mehring of Union Chas J Sefton of Fairfield, H J Gulden of Menallen.

For District Attorney—D P McPherson, William Hersh and Robert E Wible, all of Gettysburg.

For Sheriff—Morgan Mickley of Gettysburg, George L Colestock of Straban, G H Little of Mountpleasant.

For Clerk of the Courts—C W Gardner of York Springs, Charles G Deatrick of Straban, W Resser of East Berlin.

For Register and Recorder—Jas. B Slaybaugh of Straban, A M F Sheely of Mountpleasant.

For Treasurer—M E Zinn, C K Gilbert and John M Minnigh, all of Gettysburg.

For County Commissioner—Thomas Heckenluber of Menallen, A F Waybright of Freedom, H J Schriver of Cumberland, James B Taylor of Huntington, Jacob Haverstock of Mountjoy, William Yount of Littlestown, J F Bushey of Franklin, James F Bell of Straban, John J Small of Mountpleasant.

For Director of the Poor—J McClain Gilbert of New Oxford, Edw. Deatrick of Menallen.

For Auditor—J Harry Mehring of Littlestown, John H Deatrick of Butler.

Before balloting for Treasurer Mr. Gilbert's name was withdrawn.

Before balloting for Director of the Poor Mr. Deatrick's name was withdrawn, and Mr. Gilbert was nominated by acclamation, as were also the two Auditors.

The following is the detail of the ballots:

Associate Judges.

Beales	62
Mehring	39
Sefton	23
Gulden	11

District Attorney.

Hersh	7[illegible]
McPherson	6
Wible	3

Sheriff.

Mickley	44
Colestock	13
Little	11

Clerk of the Courts.

Deatrick	39
Gardner	16
Resser	9

Register and Recorder.

Slaybaugh	45
Sheely	22

County Treasurer.

Zinn	57
Minnigh	10

Commissioners.

Taylor	42				
Heckenluber	27	16	23	31	39
Haverstock	16	21	21	17	17
Small	12	17	23	19	22
Waybright	19	12	w		
Yount	10	2	w		
Bushey	4½	w			
Shriver	3	w			
Bell	2	w			

After the conclusion of the balloting a motion was agreed to authorizing the executive committee to fill any vacancies that might occur on the ticket.

The resolutions adopted by the Convention were as follows:

The Republicans of Adams County, in Convention assembled, again declare their adherance to the principles enunciated in the National and State Platforms of our party, and heartily approve the Administrations of President McKinley and Governor Stone.

We congratulate the people of Adams County on the management of the affairs of the county since they have been entrusted to the Republican party, and can justly claim that at no time have better methods been used, or stricter economy practiced in conducting the business of the people, and believe that our record in the past merits and will receive the approval of the voters at the polls.

We heartily endorse and pledge the support of the party to the candidates this day nominated.

The ground for the new new Catholic Church at McSherrystown was staked off Wednesday. It will be located on Third Street, on a site bequeathed in the will of the late Joseph Stambaugh, and will be a large and beautiful structure. It will be known as St. Mary's and will be 156 feet long by 78 feet wide, the main body of the church being 61 feet in length. The building will be of brick, with front of pressed brick, the trimming being of Indiana limestone.

The new Catholic parsonage at McSherrystown is about completed. The dimensions of the building are 56x36 feet. There are 15 rooms in the building.

Jacob Corwell, of Franklin township, is in possession of a Bible picked up on the field of Bull Run, on the fly-leaves of which appear the names of Martha Heltz and Geo. Landis, the latter's address being Latrobetown, Westmoreland county, Pa. Mr. Corwell desires us to make a note of this, hoping that through publication the owner may be found.—Compiler.

"I suffered from piles for twenty-five years, and after all so-called cures had failed was permanently cured by one box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says Eli Hile, of Lumber City, Pa. Be sure you get "DeWitt's." There are injurious and dishonest counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

The barber shop inspector is a new officer whose duties are to inspect barber shops as to the way the shaving brushes and cups and razors are kept. It has dawned on the minds of many people in large towns that certain diseases in their modified types are given to many people by the barber's general razor, hence the lay for a barber shop insdector.

Superintendent Manifold, of the B and H. division Western Maryland railroad, last week completed a thorough inspection of the road under his control. He traveled on foot and on a hand-car over the entire route. He says he found it in good condition, but that he intends to inaugurate a number of improvements, repairs and reforms.

A MOTHER TELLS HOW SHE SAVED HER LITTLE DAUGHTER'S LIFE.—I am the mother of eight children and have had a great deal of experience with medicines. Last summer my little daughter had the dysentary in its worst form. We thought she would die. I tried everything I could think of, but nothing seemed to do her any good. I saw by an advertisement in our paper that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was highly recommended and sent and got a bottle at once. It proved to be one of the very best medicines we ever had in our house. It saved my daughter's life. I am anxious for every mother to know what an excellent medicine it is. Had I known it at first it would have saved me a great deal of anxiety and my little daughter much suffering.—Yours truly, Mrs. Geo. F. Burdick, Liberty, R. I. For sale by All Druggists.

Robert Warden, aged 74 years, a farmer living in Fulton township, Lancaster county, plunged head first into a barrel half full of rain water and deliberately held himself there, standing on his head, until death ensued. His wife found him. A week ago he attempted suicide by cutting the veins in his wrists, but was discovered in time to thwart his purpose.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

NO USE TRYING

I can't take plain cod-liver oil. Doctor says, try it. He might as well tell me to melt lard or butter and try to take them. It is too rich and will upset the stomach. But you can take milk or cream, so you can take

Scott's Emulsion

It is like cream; but will feed and nourish when cream will not. Babies and children will thrive and grow fat on it when their ordinary food does not nourish them.

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day when taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsion. It gets the digestive machinery in working order so that the ordinary food is properly digested and assimilated.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

An authentic rumor is current in Harrisburg that a government barrack will be erected at Camp Meade in the fall for the accommodation of about 5,000 soldiers. Two of ten additional regiments to be formed for service in the Philippines will be recruited at the camp.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than all blood medicines and other bills," writes Geo. H. Jacobs, of Thompson, Conn. Prompt, pleasant, never gripe,—they cure constipation, arouse the torpid liver to action and give you clean blood, steady nerves, a clear brain and a healthy appetite. Randolph Wehler.

Severe storms were experienced in various parts of the State Monday afternoon and evening. Lightning struck in many places, burning barns and dwellings and killing live stock. In Bedford county a woman, who had sought shelter under a tree, was killed by lightning.

BRAVE MEN FALL—Victims to stomach liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more for to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at I. R. Wehler's Drug Store. Every bottle guaranteed.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF A—
DESIRABLE HOME!

Saturday, August 26th, 1899, the undersigned, Agent for Rev. Jacob Kehm, will offer at Public Sale on the premises,

A FULL TOWN LOT, fronting on Philadelphia Street, New Oxford, Pa., and bounded on North and East by Public Alleys, and on the West by property of Alex Byer; improved with a 2-Story Frame House with Back-Building, Stable, and other out-buildings, Well of Good Water, and Fruit of all kinds.

Any person wishing to view the property can do so by calling upon the undersigned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms made known by

J. U. RUFF, Agt.

PUBLIC SALE.
of A Valuable Farm.

Wednesday, September 7th, 1899, the undersigned Administrators and Trustees to sell the Real Estate of ISRAEL MYERS, deceased, in pursuance to an order of the Orphans' Court of Adams county, will offer at public sale on the premises,

THE VALUABLE FARM of said decedent, situate in Straban township, Adams county, Pa., along the Carlisle and New Oxford road, 1½ miles from New Chester, adjoining lands of George Bulick, George Fickes and sister, George Witter, J. E. C. Miller, Jacob Thomas and Lewis Snyder, containing 82 Acres and 83 perches, more or less; improved with a 1½ Story Weatherboarded Dwelling House with Kitchen attached, large Frame Bank Barn, in first-class condition, an older Small Barn with Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, a separate Machine Shed, new hog pen, and all other buildings a farmer needs, 2 No. 1 Ayple Orchards on the place in full bearing condition, and peach, pear and cherry trees, grapes, &c. There is a never failing well of water at the house with pump on the porch, there is running water from springs through the farm and close to the barn, convenient for all purposes. There are about 12 acres of young thriving Timber on the farm. The land has been well cared for and is in a good state of cultivation, and the fences are in excellent condition. The farm is convenient to postoffice, stores, mills, school house and churches. The family of decedent living place will show the premises to persons desiring to view the same. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock p. m., when terms will will be made known by

CECELIA MYERS,
GEO. F. TRIMMER,
Administrators and Trustees.

G. L. Colestock, Auct.

DESIRABLE PROPERTIES AT PRIVTE SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale a Desirable Home, situate in Qualityville, a short distance from New Oxford Borough, fronting 60 feet on the New Chester road and running back 495 feet. Improved with a New 2-Story Frame House, Stable, Hog Pen, well of good water, cistern and Fruit of all kinds. This is a desirable property and should command the attention of buyers.

Also a Desirable Property in New Chester, Straban township, containing ½ acre of Land, fronting on the Creager mill road; improved with a 2-Story Frame House with back-building, Stable, Hog Pen and other outbuildings, well of good water, cistern and plenty of fruit of all kinds. The buildings are all in No. 1 condition. Both properties will be sold on liberal terms. For further particulars call on or address

GEO. F. WITTER,
New Chester, Pa.

PITCHERS.

We are overstocked with Pitchers and Glassware and we have put on a price to move them. It will be to your interest to call if you need any-hing in this line

Our Grocery Stock

is complete, and we MEET ALL COMPETITION.

WE WANT

Eggs, Lard and Cured Meats.

Your orders will be highly appreciated. Respt.

M. S. H., ON THE SQUARE

This space reserved for G. B. NACE & SON. All new Fall and Winter Goods will be in Sept. 1st. Prices always LOWEST.

FOR PRUNES, PEACHES, RAISINS, &C., The Finest in Town, HEINZ'S APPLE BUTTER AND JELLIES.

FRESH OYSTERS DAILY

at **Plymire's Store,** CENTER SQ., NEW OXFORD, PA.

ELMER E. WENTZ

SQUARE AND NO. 2 BALTO. ST., - - HANOVER, PA.

Summer Announcement.

White Goods, Laws, Dimities, White and Colored Piques, Ginghams, Wash Silks, Plain and Fancy Silk for Waists, Ladies' Waists, Underwear, Vests, &c.; White and Fancy Shirts.

Great Bargains in Hose and Half Hose, Collars, Neckwear, &c.

Full line of all kinds of Dry Goods, Feathers, &c., &c.

Public Sale!
—OF VALUABLE—
HOUSEHOLD GOODS, &C.

Tuesday, August 29th, 1899, the undersigned, intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at his residence on Pitt St., in the Borough of New Oxford, the following personal property:—

2 Fine Chamber Suits, 1 Fine Parlor Suit, 1 bedstead, 2 bed springs, 1 mattress, 48 yards of Velvet Mogette Parlor Carpet, 2 fine banquet lamps and stands, 20 yards Moquette Carpet, 1 Tufted Couch, 2 Extension Tables, 1 cherry table, 1 small table, 1 Range and pipe, small parlor stove and pipe, 1 large Refrigerator, 1 oak Buffet with large French-plate glass, 2 arm rocking chairs, 2 sewing chairs, lot of cane-seat chairs, ½ doz. cane-seat dining room chairs, lot of oil blinds, 2 ten-piece toilet sets, 2 washbowls and pitchers, chambers, 2 clothes horses, 4 washstands, clothes rack, umbrella stand, lot of matting, Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, Wardrobe zinc stove mat, lot of Moquette stair carpet, 1 parlor clock, 1 Regulator, 1 alarm clock, lot of fine vases, picture frames with fine scenery, mirrors, oil cloth, 3-burner oil stove with oven, large roaster, hand lamps, sewing lamps, large lot of Home-Made Carpeting, large lot of Glass, China, Agate, Tin, Stone and Earthenware, cooking utensils of all kinds, slaw cutter, canned fruit, preserves, 2 ironing boards, wash rubber, clothes wringer, washing machine, buckets, baskets, fruit jars, wash boiler, lard cans, New Spring Wagon, 1 fine bl. copper kettle, lot of nice Potatoes, lot of stair oil cloth, lot of good oak barrels, coal scives, coal buckets, hoes, rakes, wire clothes line, lawn mower, wood saw and buck, good cider vinegar, 3 screen doors, step ladder, smoothing irons, window screens, brooms, 5 gal. oil can, wash tubs, and many articles not mentioned.

☞The above goods are of the best, and are as good as new, having been used but very little.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Terms by

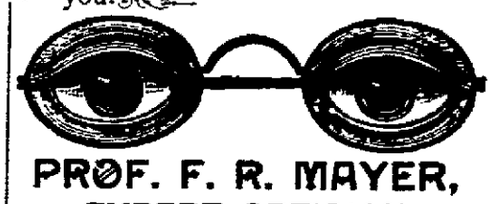
E. C. LIVINGSTON.

Geo. Colestock, Auct.

GO TO SCHOOL. BOARD & Room $2.00 a week. Tuition low. All books free. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED. Over 50 Remington and Smith Premier typewriters. 354 students last year from 7 States. 8th year. Send for catalogue. Address, STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Department 91, Baltimore, Md.

Thieves stole a set of harness from the barn of Ephraim Howard, of Straban township, last Thursday night.

Let me protect your EYES before it is too late. I will save them for you.



PROF. F. R. MAYER, EXPERT OPTICIAN, ROOM 11, RUPP BUILDING, YORK, PA. Hours:—9 a. m. to 8 p. m.

BUY GOODS IN CHICAGO

Have you tried the Catalogue system of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? We can save you 15 to 40 per cent. on your purchases. We are now erecting and will own and occupy the highest building in America, employ 2,000 clerks filling country orders exclusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you.

Our General Catalogue—1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, 60,000 quotations—costs us 72 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

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JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or car to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUG. 25, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The public schools of this place, will open on Monday Sept., 4th.

Sheriff Miller has levied on the personal property of Francis Brenner, of Berwick township.

The Grangers' Picnic at William's Grove will be held Aug. 28th to September 2nd, inclusive.

The $1 excursion to Baltimore on last Thursday by the New Oxford Orchestra, carried 273 passengerr.

The Kehm property on Philadelphia street, will be sold at public sale on Saturday. See ad. in another column.

Quickly cure constipation and rebuild and invigorate the entire system—never gripe or nauseate—DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Randolph Wehler.

The German Baptists, last week, broke ground preparatory to the erection of their new meeting house in East Berlin.

Uncle Toms Cabin Company will give a performance under canvass, in this place, this, Thursday evening.

E. W. Chronister, of Oxford township, purchased the farm of Jacob Trimmer, 85 acres, in Hamilton township, on private terms.

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I consider it a most wonderful medicine,—quick and safe." W. W. Merton, Mayhew, Wis. Randolph Wehler.

Mr. V. A. Lawrence, of Oxford township, will please accept our thanks for several very large apples. They were beauties.

The New Oxford Orchestra furnished the music for the Paradise picnic Saturday, also the Bonneauville picnic on Tuesday.

Racing purses of $2,000 are offered by the Hanover Agricultural Society during the coming Hanover fair. September 27, 28 and 29.

Myer Miller, the wide-awake Clothier of Littlestown, wishes us to state that his store will be closed on Sept. 5th and 6th, on account of a holiday.

All weak places in your system effectually closed against disease by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cleanse the bowls, promptly cure chronic constipation, regulate the liver, and fill you with new life and vigor. Small, pleasant, sure; never gripe. Randolph Wehler.

Executions were issued Wednesday morning against Morgan Mickley, of Gettysburg, by the Assignee of Walter & Lower, on Judgments aggregating about $2,000.

FOR SALE.—Having two pianos and not teaching anymore, I will dispose of the one for $25 cash. Any person wishing to purchase, please call before Sept. 1st. N. M. SWATZ.

Work has been begun on the new house of S. L. Johns, at Midway. The building will be of the most modern architecture and will be built of lime stone.

The festival for the benefit of the Immaculate Conception Church, on Friday and Saturday evenings was well patronized. The net proceeds amouted to $30.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—A mill property with 40 acres of land, for sale or rent. For further information call on or address. MRS J. E. MYERS. New Oxford, Pa.

On next Tuesday, Aug. 29th, Mr. E. C. Livingston will sell a large lot of extra fine household goods, &c, at public sale at his residence on Pitt street. See ad. in another column.

The Diehl property on Pitt street, with the lot of ground, about 1 acre, fronting on High street, was sold at public sale on Saturday to Mr. A. T. Stambaugh, of Mountpleasant, for $1,000.

The picnic at Paradise on Saturday was the largest ever held at that place, and every one seemed to enjoy themselves. There were no accidents to mar the pleasures of the day. The net proceeds amount to about $225.00.

On Friday evening, Mrs. Joseph Klunk an aged lady residing on Main street, McSherrystown, fell from a chair on which she was sitting on the porch of her residence, and broke one of her legs near the thigh.

G. B. Nace & Son, the energetic dry goods merchants, of Hanover, are in Philadelphia and New York this week purchasing their fall stock, and will return with many bargains. it

During the season 5,200 quarts of huckleberries were shipped from McKnightstown Station, this county, to Philadelphia, netting the pickers about $250.

The farm of J. M. Smyser, in Hamilton township, was offered at public sale on Saturday, but was withdrawn at a bid of $23.75 an acre.

John L. Trimmer, of Abbottstown, has a monster sunflower stalk in his garden, which measures 13 feet in height and bears 40 large flowers.

Hamilton Clark, of Chauncey, Ga., says he suffered with itching piles twenty years before trying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, two boxes of which completely cured him. Beware of worthless and dangerous counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

At the regular meeting of the County Commissioners last Tuesday the contract for coal for the Court House and Jail, 62 tons, for the coming year was given to A. Sheely, of this place, he being the lowest bidder.

The management of the Globe Hotel, Gettysburg, changed hands last Wednesday when Elias Fissel and wife sold the personal property to John J. Tawney, John Kimple and Eckenroad & Becker. Lewis Ramer is the new proprietor.

Hanover is going to enforce the vaccination law. The health board passed a resolution requiring the school board and the supervising principals to refuse admittance to the schools to all children who are without a certificate of vaccination.

Fred Dustman, of Gettysburg, had a narrow escape from drowning last week while on a pleasure excursion on Lake Michigan. The steamboat on which he was taking a trip sprung a leak and was with great difficulty kept from sinking with 200 passengers aboard.

Gold Medals to HARPER whiskey at New Orleans & Worlds Fair Chicago Try it, you will endorse the Judge's verdict. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa.

The Adams County Commissioners have presented Liberty Fire Company of East Berlin, with $50 as a mark of appreciation for their saving the bridge at the west end of town from being destroyed by fire at the time Smith's mill was destroyed.

Sister Mary Desale, known in the world as Sarah Maria Tyler, died at St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg last Sunday afternoon, aged 95 years and 4 months. For seventy-five years she was a member of the Community of the Sisters of Charity.

The dogs have had their days, so have most of the campers, for this season. The former ended on Tuesday and most all living creation is thankful on account of the warm, sultry weather. Many farmers are glad that the days of the latter have almost past on accout of the loss to their poultry yards and corn fields.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE—Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by I. R. Wehler, Druggist.

Renters are already looking up houses for next year, and from present indications a number of families will again be obliged to leave the town for the want of a home. Why do not some of our capitalists build some convenient tenement houses? It surely would be a paying investment according to the high rents that are now being paid.

Talk about large pumpkins, great pumpkins, and Peter the Pumpkin Eater, Oxford township has a Wonder in the person of a six foot stone-mason and bricklayer, that can get away with more pumpkin in a short time than anything we have yet heard of. Recently in one-half day's time he ate no less than six large pumpkin pies and a half plate, and then said he was more fond of elderberry pies than he was of pumpkin pies.

A number of passengers on the train which arrives here at 1 o'clock were injured at Emory Grove on Saturday. The brakes failed to work on a car that was shifted from the main line to this division, and the car struck the train with great force, throwing the passengers from their seats. A number of persons received ugly cuts and and bruises, among them Dr. H. W. Swartz of this place, who received a bruise just below the left eye.

Our neighbor, Dr. Lutherpher, Jasper Weikert, in company with Billy Midget Melhorn, and every-jolly Treiber, took a little fishing trip to Himes' dam on last Thursday night, and succeeded in catching a fine lot of eels, one of which weighed nigh on four pounds was presented to the editor. We can assure our friends the eel was greatly enjoyed by the editor and family. Some people say that eels weighing as heigh as four pounds have a strong taste. Well, that might be so, but when a poor hungry printer gets hold of something like an eel to eat he don't think long about tasting it.

PERSONAL.

Peter Fries, of Chambersburg, spent Saturday night with friends in town, making the trip on his wheel.

Miss Blanche Smith, of High street, is spending the week with Miss Regena Lawrence, in Hamilton township.

Mr. Paul Hersh, of Washington, D. C., spent several days with friends in town.

Mr. Harry Coleman, of Altoona, was circulating among friends in town during the week.

Mr. Edw. Weikert and wife, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Corine Robinson, of near town, spent several days with friends in Baltimore, during the past week.

Mrs. Dr. Lucketts, of Washington D. C., is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. M. S. Hiteshew, Center Square.

Roy Hiteshew is on a several weeks visit to friends at York.

C. D. Taughinbaugh, of Hanover St., who had his leg broken by jumping from an excursion train some time ago, is able to be about with the aid of crutches.

Mr. John Morse, of Baltimore, spent Sunday with his family at Eagle Hotel, this place.

Miss E. Katharine Klingel, of Hanover street, is on a two weeks visit to friends in Baltimore.

The bans of matrimony were published for the first time in the Immaculate Conception church on Sunday morning between J. B. Weaver, of the Weaver M'f'g. Co., and Miss Edith Law, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Law, both of this place. The marriage ceremony will take place on Tuesday morning, Sept. 5th.

Mr. F. L. Weaver, of Hanover street, spent Sunday with friends at Baltimore.

Mr. G. A. Klingel, of Hanover street, left Monday for Wilkesbara, where he goes as a delegate to the State Convention of P. O. S. of A.

Mr. Henry Klunk, wife and daughter, and Mr. Frank Rosenberger, of York, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Henry Moore, near town.

Mrs. Matilda Lawrence, of High street, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Klunk, at McSherrystown.

Mr. Charles Hemler who has been staying with his uncle, Rev. Father Hemler for several years until removed to McSherrystown, and since then with Father Burger, leaves to-day, Thursday, for his home near Emmitsburg, where he will remain for a short time, after which he will enter Mt. St. Mary's College for the purpose of studying for the priesthood.

Dr. H. W. Swartz is on a professional trip to the western part of the State.

Misses Estella and Salome Marshall, of Roland Park, Baltimore, are spending their vacation with the Misses Lawrence, near this place.

Mrs. D. H. Ditzler and son Edwin, of Hanover, spent a few days with her brothers, J. U. Ruff and Prof. Daniel Ruff, in this place.

Miss Bessie Coleman, of Baltimore, is home on a vacation, the guests of her parents.

Mrs. Helen Hendrix, Miss Sue Himes, Geo. T. Himes and family, Mr. T. B. Himes, and Miss Naomi Schnell, left for Ocean Grove on Wednesday morning.

Rev. H. E. Shindle, of Philadelphia, is visiting among his former congregation at the Pines church, near New Chester.

Miss Lucy Robinson, daughter of Mrs. Caroline Robinson, of near town, who entered the Convent at McSherrystown some months ago has been transferred to Chestnut Hill, near Philadelphia.

Miss Cora Stimmel, of Woodsboro, Md., and Miss Cora Etzler, of Hanover, spent Thursday with Mr. C. A. Diehl's family on Philadelphia street.

Mr. A. Smyser, wife and son Maurice, of York, spent Sunday with Mrs. Isaiah Diller.

Barn and Stock Burned.

At noon on Tuescay the barn on the farm of Daniel Cashman, near New Chester, Straban township, was destroyed by fire. The farm is tenanted by Mr. Hiram Rupp, and with the building three horses, 2 heifers, 1 bull, all this season's crops, farm implements, wagons, harness, &c., were consumed. How the fire originated is not known. The family of Mr. Rupp were absent from home, with the exception of a small boy and girl, and they were at dinner when the fire was discovered. Mr. Cashman had an insurance on the building, in the Adams county Co. Mr. Rupp, who estimates his loss at $700, had no insurance.

Monday evening Aug. 21st, Mrs. Israel King, of Hamilton township, was given a very pleasant surprise in honor of her 70th birthday. A number of relatives and friends gathered at her home taking her very much by surprise. All present spent a very pleasant evening in social conversation and games, and at a seasonable hour were invited to the dining-room to partake of the bounties that our Heavenly Father and kind hands prepared, and when the parting hour came all wished Mrs. K. many more happy birthdays.

A Guest.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Susan Sherman, widow of the late David Sherman, of this place, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. T. Stambaugh, in Mountpleasant township, about 2 o'clock on Sunday morning, from consumption, aged about 60 years. Her remains were interred in the New Oxford Cemetery Tuesday morning, after which services were held in St. Paul's Lutheran church, Rev. F. Hesse officiating.

John Rupp, Sr., one of Hanover's oldest and most highly respected citizens, died on Sunday morning at 1 o'clock, after a lingering illness, of gangrene. He was aged 89 years, 10 months and 17 days.

Mrs. Kate Hemler, wife of Philip Hemler, died at her home in Cumberland township, last Wednesday, aged 66 years 2 months and 4 days. She had been an invalid for about 12 years and was a great sufferer during almost all of that time.

The deceased was the mother of fourteen children, eleven of whom survive.

Notice to Bicyclists.

We are requested to give notice to bicycle riders who are in the habit of riding upon the side-paths along th country roads, that there is a general law imposing a fine of $5 upon such offenders. Several pedestrians have been run against in the vicinity of Qualityville recently, and slightly injured. We are also informed that some of these impudent riders will compel ladies to get into the side-gutters in order to give them the path, and also use very ungentlemanly language and curses if pedestrians do not give them the right-of-way. Take warning cyclists.

Granite Hill.

There will be a festival held in Taughinbaugh's woods, near the residence of Jesse Wolford, on Saturday evening, Sept. 2nd, for the benefit of the M. E. Sunday school.

Miss Rickert, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Wolf.

Owing to the continued dry weather, garden vegetables are burning up and water is getting scarce.

Mrs. Martin Rindlaub spent Thursday with Mrs. J. W. Harman. LIN

The Great Wallace Shows.

Those of our readers who appreciate wholesome amusement should plan to spend the day at Gettysburg where the Wallace Shows will exhibit on Tuesday, Aug. 29.

The Daily X-Ray, of Charles City, said: The afternoon performance was presented before a tent full of people, who were wildly enthusiastic over every feature. There is an absence of sameness about the Wallace Shows, every part of it being new, novel and artistic. Not a single thing on the bills was omitted, and when the magnificent exhibition ended the great throng filed slowly out, loth to depart from a place which had provided them with such a pleasant afternoon's entertainment.

Court Items.

Executions were issued last Wednesday by John C. Lower, assignee of Walter & Lower, against Morgan Mickley on judgements aggregating in amount $2,600.

In the Orphans' Court order of sale of real estate of Samuel and Sarah Ann Leer, deceased, was directed to Geo. H. Trostle, administrator.

P. L. Houck was appointed guardian of Bessie E. Waddle, minor child of Jno and Sarah Waddle, late of Gettysburg.

Geo. H. Wolf, guardian of Howard and Jonas Wolf, discharged.

Child Burned the Barn.

From a bonfire of straw, built by his little son in the barn yard Sunday afternoon, Aaron Frey's large barn at Solenberg, near Chambersburg, was burned to the ground. With it were destroyed seven horses, two mules, four cows and all his crops, machinery and implements and a straw stack. His loss will reach $4000, with but little insurance. His house and other buildings were saved by hard work. Charles Snyder was badly cut with an axe while fighting the fire.

Minister Accidentally Killed.

Joseph Burket, a prominent minister of the River Brethren church, residing near Mowersville, Franklin county, was killed Wednesday evening in a singular manner. He was holding a fence stake which his son-in-law was driving into the ground with an axe. The axe flew from the handle and hit Mr. Burket on the forehead. He fell and died instantly. He was 60 years old and leaves two sons and two daughters.

During the civil war, as well as in our late war with Spain, diarrhoea was one of the most troublesome diseases the army had to contend with. In many instances it became chronic and the old soldiers still suffer from it. Mr. David Taylor of Wind Ridge, Green Co., Pa., is one of these. He uses Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and says he never found anything that would give him such quick relief. It is for sale by all druggists.

A G. A. R. Souvenir.

The big G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphia begins September 4. Next Sunday's "Philadelphia Press" (August 27) will be a souvenir edition, dedicated to the heroes of the Grand Army. It will be filled with valuable information for those who attend the festivities and interesting matter appropriate to this great event in Grand Army circles. Artists and photographers will aid the most skilled writers in making this edition the finest ever published. Be sure to get next Sunday's "Press."

Are you looking for an old comrade, who you believe will be here at the encampment? Some old friend perhaps in a regiment whom you have not seen for years? If so, "The Daily Press" will help you find him and will print free of charge, all personal requests of old soldiers who will take part in the encampment and who wish to learn the whereabouts of old comrades. Write to "The Press" and give names, regiment and details, and address simply "The Press," Philadelphia.

Prothonotary Amos J. Collins, has sold his lot, containing 1 acre, improved with a cigar factory building, in Two Taverns to Chas. Basehoar, of the same place, on private terms.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER—Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by I. R. Wehler, Druggist.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Harvest Home services in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be one mass in the Catholic church next Sunday—Low Mass at 7:30 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Teachers meeting Thursday 7.30 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.—It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely surely cured by it. Call on I. R. Wehler, Druggist, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c. and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, of price refunded.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$ 65
No. 2 "	60
Raked "	50
Rye	42 @ 45
Corn	38 @ 40
Oats	20 @ 22
Clover seed, per lb	2 @ 4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.50
Timothy hay	5.00 @ 8.00
Rye straw	4.00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

Aug. 12, by Rev. P. Livingston, Geo. Byers, of Harrisburg, to Miss Daisy M. Morton, of Littlestown.

Aug. 9, by Rev. Minnich, Charles E. Selby to Miss Maggie Wilson, both of Mountjoy township.

Aug. 16, in Baltimore, by Rev. Hoess, Scott Billmyer, of Gettysburg, to Miss Mary Stevenson, of Westminster.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line.

Aug. 17, near Arendtsville, Mr. John Noel, at an advanced age.

Aug. 20, near this place, Mrs. Susan Sherman, in her 60th year.

DO IT YOURSELF.

It is easy to tell whether your Kidneys are diseased. Take a bottle or glass tumbler and fill it with urine. If there is a sediment—a powder-like substance—after standing a day and night, there is something wrong with the Kidneys. Other sure signs of disease are a desire to urinate often, pain in the back, or if your urine stains linen.

There is no question that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best and surest medicine in the world for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation. It quickly relieves and cures inability to hold urine and the necessity of getting up a number of times during the night. It puts an end to that scalding pain when passing urine and corrects the bad effects of whiskey and beer. It is sold for one dollar a bottle at all drug stores.

Send your full post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper. They will then mail you a trial bottle of Favorite Remedy and a valuable medical pamphlet free, giving full directions for its use. Every reader of this paper can depend upon the genuineness of this liberal offer, and all sufferers from the diseases mentioned above should take advantage of it at once.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SUNSHINE AND ROSES.

You can always find the sunbine
If you'll only seek and try.
For its shinin' up there yonder,
In the ever changin' sky:
And no matter how forebodin',
Or how dark the clouds may be,
There's a cheerin' silver linin'
Way up there for you and me.

Don't think 'cause the bird is ugly,
And his feathers is awry,
That his mission here amongst us
Is only squawk and cry:
You just wait until you hear him,
And ten chances unto one,
He'll sing you into thinkin'
That your life has just begun.

When you see a bud a-growin'
On a pond as black as night,
Don't let all the thoughts of beauty
In your mind be put to flight:
But just watch it in its changes,
And almost before you know,
'Twill turn out to be a lily,
White and pure as silent snow.

So keep your heart a-singin',
Be it storm or be it fair,
For there's sunshine, yes, and roses,
In the world, enough for all:
And no matter how forebodin',
Or how dark the clouds may be,
There's a cheerin' silver linin'
Way up there for you and me.
—George Davison Sutton.

A ROMAN SCARF.

Miss Minerva's knitting fell to the floor, as rising hastily she adjusted her spectacles and peered out of the window.

The door leading into the kitchen was open and Elizabeth Ann had seen Miss Minerva's agitation. "I wonder what it is this time," she muttered, as she poured hot water into a pan, preparatory to washing the dinner dishes.

"Yes'm," she answered in response to Miss Minerva's excited call of "Elizabeth Ann!"

"That horrid dog from the next place is chasing Peter. Run and put the little beast out."

As Elizabeth Ann crossed the yard a large black cat, closely followed by a Scotch terrier, whisked past her and in at the kitchen door. The dog wagged its tail and frisked around Elizabeth Ann.

"Oh, Flip, why do you worry poor old Peter so? Go home, sir," she said severely. The terrier trotted after her to a remote corner of the yard, where he submissively crept through a gap in the fence which separated Miss Minerva's property from the adjoining place.

A man at work on the other side threw down his hoe and came up. He was tall and spare and was clad in blue jean trousers and checked shirt.

"Flip, tresspassin' again?" he asked.

"He was chasin' Peter," said Elizabeth Ann. "It was the chickens this morning, Mr. Dobbs."

"Keeps you pretty busy, doesn't it?"

Elizabeth Ann laughed. "I don't mind it, it's fun," she said.

"She always did set great store by Peter, but Flip can't abide him. Still he wouldn't hurt the critter."

"Miss Minerva doesn't like dogs," said Elizabeth Ann, laughing again.

Mr. Dobbs chuckled. "I reckon it's more the dog's owner that she doesn't like," he said.

"I must go back," said Elizabeth Ann, in a regretful tone. "Good-by, for now, Mr. Dobbs."

"Mighty interestin' child for only bein' 11, too," said Mr. Dobbs, reflectively, stroked his grizzled beard, as he looked after Elizabeth. "Wonder what Minerva Collins 'd say if she knew me and her is such friends."

As he resumed his hoeing his thoughts went back to the years when the relations between him and Miss Minerva had not been in their present strained condition: to that unlucky evening when a discussion arose as to the proper mode of baptism. He had contended that sprinkling was sufficient, and Miss Minerva had held out for immersion. That was long before Elizabeth Ann had come to live with her aunt. Mr. Dobbs had often told her about the quarrels.

"And she's never taken any notice of me since. I tried once to make it up. And it was strange about that, too," he had added thoughtfully. Elizabeth Ann had wondered how he had tried to make it up, but had not liked to ask.

"Did you see him on his own side before you came back?" asked Miss Minerva when Elizabeth Ann went back to her interrupted dishwashing.

"Yes'm," answered Elizabeth Ann.

"Nasty little beast!" ejaculated Miss Minerva.

When the last dish had been placed in the closet and the kitchen put in spotless order Elizabeth Ann went into the sitting room.

"If everything's done you may have the afternoon to yourself," said Miss Minerva, who was now tranquilly knitting, and Peter curled up on a cushion near her.

Elizabeth Ann stood awhile looking out of the window. She was undecided whether to go down to the fence and talk with Mr. Dobbs or to go up to the attic. But she saw that it was beginning to rain, and reflected that Mr. Dobbs would not continue hoeing, for he had been having rheumatic twinges lately. So with some regret, she decided in favor of the attic, for, great as were the charms which the latter place had for her, Mr. Dobbs' society possessed a stronger attraction. He told her such interesting stories and listened to all of her confidences so attentively, and he never told her not to be foolish, as Miss Minerva had done when she had ventured to communicate her thoughts to her.

"Don't get into mischief," Miss Minerva called out as Elizabeth Ann left the room.

There was an old-fashioned trunk of odds and ends which Miss Minerva had told her she could have to play with, provided "she kept them tidily."

Elizabeth Ann had not yet explored to the bottom of the trunk. She would do so today. There were pieces of ribbons and lace, ends of embroidery, some bunches of artificial flowers and various other articles of cast-off finery. Under all, on the bottom of the trunk, something was folded in white tissue paper. Elizabeth Ann opened it and a long Roman scarf fell out in glistening folds. It was soft and fine, and of beautiful coloring; the ends deeply fringed. Elizabeth Ann gave an exclamation of delight. She had a passion for rich colors, and this was the most beautiful thing she had ever seen. Severe plainness of dress was part of Miss Minerva's creed.

Elizabeth Ann smoothed out the soft folds again and again. It would make such a lovely sash, she thought. How had her aunt ever thrown it aside? She passed it about her waist and tied it in a bow with loops that fell to the bottom of her skirt. A ray of sunlight flashed through the attic window. Why, it had not rained much after all. She would run down to the orchard and see if Mr. Dobbs were out. She must show that scarf. Mr. Dobbs liked pretty things too. So she crept quietly down stairs and avoiding the sitting room went out of a side door. If Miss Minerva saw her with the scarf on, she would tell her not to be foolish.

Miss Minerva was still knitting placidly and Peter purred at her feet, when, chancing to glance out of the window, she beheld a sight which made her suddenly sit up stiff and erect in her chair. Mr. Dobbs crossing the yard! He came on with a long, rapid stride that in a few moments brought him to the sitting room door, which he opened after a warning knock. Miss Minerva turned her stern gray eyes upon him in cold inquiry. He held a gay colored silk scarf in his hand.

"Minerva, why didn't you send it back as I asked you, and then I'd 'a' known—and not waited and waited as I did for months?" he asked reproachfully, as he looked alternately at the scarf and Miss Minerva.

The latter made no answer, and Mr. Dobbs went on: "Our not agreein' on sprinklin' or 'mersion made no difference. When a man asks a woman to marry him he naturally looks for an answer."

Miss Minerva now found voice. "Jonathan Dobbs, will you tell me what all this means?" she asked, frigidly.

He held out the scarf. "Why didn't you send it back, if you didn't want me?"

Miss Minerva stared at him in ever-growing astonishment. "I don't know what you are talking about. Send it back? I never saw the thing before."

"Is that really so, Minerva?" he asked, eagerly.

"It's not my habit to lie," replied Miss Minerva, icily.

"I've often had misgivings that there was some mistake. I never had the courage to ask you about it, for you know how you treated me when we met. Turning away your head and——"

Miss Minerva rose impatiently. "What are you talking about? What have I to do with that silk thing?"

"Well, Minerva, I'll go over the whole thing. I s'pose you remember our argument about baptizin'. I talked the way I did just to tease you, but you took it all for earnest. Now, I had had it in mind for a long time to ask you a certain question and a day or two after our misunderstanding I was down to the city on business and saw a lot of silk things like this in a shop window and the ladies was a-wearin' them around their necks so I just thought I'd buy one and send it to you and at the same time ask you that question. I writ a little note and sent it. It was tellin' you if you was willin' to be Mrs. Dobbs to wear it to meetin' the next Sunday, and if not to send it back. But you didn't wear it to meetin' and you didn't send it back."

As Miss Minerva listened, her stern face relaxed and a softened light shone in her eyes. Before Mr. Dobbs had finished she turned her gaze to the window and there was a little flush in her cheeks.

"I never had a note from you and I never saw that scarf before," she said quickly.

"I sent them by the hired man."

"That was the summer Cousin Mattie Simmons was with me. Likely I was out and he left them with her. You know what a scatter-brain she is." The color had deepened in Miss Minerva's cheeks and there was none of her accustomed severity of manner.

She looked down at the scarf in Mr. Dobbs' hand. "But where did yo get it now?" she asked suddenly.

"Elizabeth Ann found it in your attic and——

"Elizabeth Ann!" repeated Miss Minerva.

"Never mind about her, Minerva—Will you take it? You know the conditions."

"It is a good quality of silk," she said, quietly. "But you know, Jonathan, I'm too old to wear such gay colors."

Mr. Dobbs laughed contentedly. "Please yourself, Minerva, so long as you take it."

FED THE TROOPS ON PARROTS.

How the War Affected America's Bird Trade with Cuba.

"Canaries stand first and parrots second on the list in popularity," says an old dealer. "The gray African parrot is the rarest and the best, but he is so delicate that the hardy Cuban parrot is really the best for the market. We imported 10,000 to 15,000 parrots a year from Cuba until the war broke out. When Havana was blockaded in the spring two of our men were in the city with a shipment of 2500 parrots ready to come north with them. Finding they could not ship the birds they sold them to the Spanish government, which fed the parrots to the soldiers. A young parrot makes fine eating.

"None of the tropical birds in the market are bred in captivity, but must all be captured in their native haunts just before they are fully fledged. For this purpose we constantly employ parties of men in Africa, Australia, South America and Cuba. These men, with the natives to help them, wander far into the woods in quest of birds. It is a dangerous business. Six of our men have lost their lives at it, either falling victims to the deadly fevers of the jungles or being murdered by the wild tribes.

"Third on the list comes not one variety, but a score, classified under the general name of 'wild birds.' These include mocking birds, cardinals and the European finches. Mocking birds and cardinals we buy in New Orleans from the collectors. They come from the southern states and from Mexico. We handle in Europe and America 5000 mocking birds and 10,000 cardinals a year.

"Fourth and last in my stock come the birds of fancy plumage, such as the African finches and paroquets. Cockatoos are included in this list. The demand for this beautiful bird comes almost exclusively from the showmen. We handle 200 cockatoos a year.

"A singular point in the trade is that the bird business in America is confined absolutely to a few standard varieties. It is impossible to introduce a new bird in the United States. We ship all such to Europe, where people go wild over them.

"Birds are sold chiefly to working people. The rich do not seem to care for them. They prefer to spend money on high-bred dogs and cats.

"In Germany five large factories run the year round turning out wooden cages in which birds are shipped by the million. In America five factories are kept busy making wire cages of all sorts." — Chicago Times Herald.

Curious Milestones.

One of the oldest milestones is to be seen in the museum at Leicester, England. It is a cylindrical block of sandstone roughly inscribed with an abbreviated statement to the effect that it was erected during the emperorship of Caesar Haurian, son of Trajan, conqueror of Parthia. It also says: "To Leicester, two miles."

The Hadrian milestone was discovered over a century ago beside the ancient Fosse way, and narrowly escaped being converted into a lawn-roller by the unromantic and practical finder.

Though a couple of thousand years old the Haerian stone is more decipherable than many of the milestones of modern days scattered throughout England. An unreadable milepost is something to spoil one's temper, as cyclists in the country can testify. This country, of course, is far worse off than England in the way of milestones. But it is strange that on the old highway running between New York and Albany one finds moss-covered stones erected when George III was king.

Senator Vest's Humor.

Senator Vest is not dead yet, even though he declares that the politicians of Missouri have been trying to administer upon his estate. Nor has he lost his sense of humor. While a friend was sitting with him in his library the other day a servant brought up the card of a Mr. Wescott. Senator Vest read the name aloud, and then remarked to his friend:

"I do not know the gentleman, but I judge from his name that he must be a relative of mine."—Chicago Record.

Most Valuable American Coin.

In the estimation of coin collectors the most valuable of all the American coins today is the perfect silver dollar of 1804. The highest auction price is $1000, and there is a record of $1200 having been paid for one at a private sale.

HOW CHICKENS TALK.

Language of Feathered Folk That Human Beings Can Understand.

It is a language that human ears learn readily to comprehend. For the most part it is instinctive. A fuzzy toddler six hours out of the shell has five distinct calls. The first and loudest of them is the lost note, uttered when he loses sight of his mother, or finds himself out in the cold. It is loud and very shrill. The second, the hunger note, is as shrill, but more plaintiff. As soon as eating begins it changes to a sort of satisfied chittering.

After eating they grow sleepy and cry to be hovered. The note is somewhat like that of hunger, with a peculiar tremolo breaking it in the middle. Very rarely do the mothers disregard it, though they may be eager to go foraging over grass plots or down hedgerows.

The fifth note, the chir-r-r of fright or astonishment, is the quaintest of all. The chicks themselves appear to find something in it distinctly humorous. When they are a few days old, if a big wriggling worm or a fat, juicy bug, be thrown to them with their usual food, they will first draw away from it, chir-r-ring in concert, then, after eying it a minute, seize upon it and toss it about with faint immature chuckling cackles. This chir-r develops at last in the grating call of warning, at sounds of which from their mothers even the youngest scatter and scuttle to cover.

Anything, a bird, a kite, even a very small passing cloud, sailing in the sky overhead, will evoke this warning cry. Let one hen sound it, every other will take it up. Often, oftener than not, indeed, the alarm is a false one, but centuries of hawks have impressed upon each feathered mind that "danger cometh out of the air" and they govern themselves accordingly.

Everybody knows how hens cluck to their broods, but it may be news to many that, though a hundred hens may be clucking in the same inclosure, the voice of each will be individual and unmistakable to her immediate family. A chick just out of the nest may not be able to discriminate, but let him follow for a day, and he is past making mistakes.

Even more wonderful is the hen's ability to differentiate her brood from all the rest. With spiteful, ill-tempered fowls this often leads to pitiful barnyard tragedies. An intruder, feeding peacefully among chicks of his own size, shape and color, has often been slain with one single blow of a sharp and angry beak.

A cock, especially a game cock, or one of Spanish breed, has a wonderful variety of crows. By means of them indeed he runs the whole gamut of expression—hope, fear, defiance, triumph, love, hate, rage, vanity and a fine ineffable conceit.

It is the hens without families, though, who are the true barnyard gossips. Any fine day, outside moulting time, you may see them standing in groups, their heads close together, chuckling and chattering like so many blackbirds, or else wallowing in light earth, pecking lightly as they scratch and wallow, and evidently finding it good sport to throw dirt well over each other.

A hen, save when setting, will never wallow alone. And when setting she is not normal, but a ragged, unkempt and very ill-tempered shadow of herself, scowling and pecking at whatever comes near her.—Boston Globe.

Fireproofing Processes.

There are more than forty different ways of chemically treating wood so that it will resist combustion. By a series of experiments with the best of these methods Prof. Thomas B. Stillman of Stevens institute has just shown that wood can easily and cheaply be made fireproof without in the least impairing its strength or its value for decorative purposes.

For instance, he soaked a lot of chemically prepared shavings in alcohol and then touched a match to them. The alcohol of course blazed up and the shavings were soon in the midst of a fierce fire. When the alcohol had burned out the shavings were left unconsumed. Two blocks of wood, one in its natural state, the other "fireproofed," were held over a flame. The natural wood was immediately consumed. The "fireproofed" wood smoked a little but refused to take fire. These same chemical processes can be applied to draperies and rugs. —New York World.

Scott's Queer Claim.

Thomas Scott of New Cumberland, who shot his cousin, the notorious Beatty Scott, while the latter was attempting to rob the former's house, has presented a curious bill of expenses to the state for payment. It will be remembered that after the shooting Thomas Scott took his wounded cousin into the house and cared for him for a number of weeks. After Beatty Scott was tried and sentenced to the penitentiary, where he is now serving time, his cousin Thomas made out a bill for $108 for services rendered in caring for Beatty. The state authorities refuse to honor the bill, and now Scott talks of bringing suit to recover the amount. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HIS NEW BROTHER.

Yes, I've got a little brother,
Never asked for him from mother,
But he's here;
But I s'pose they went and bought him;
For last week the doctor brought him;
Ain't it queer?

When I heard the news from Molly,
Why, I thought at first 'twas jolly;
'Cause you see
I just 'magined I could get him,
And our dear mamma would let him
Play with me.

But when once I had looked at him
I cried out, "Oh, dear! Is that him?
Just that mite?"
They said, "Yes, and you may kiss him!"
Well, I'm sure I'd never miss him.
He's a fright!

He's so small, it's just amazing,
And you'd think that he was blazing,
He's so red;
And his nose is like a berry,
And he's bald as Uncle Jerry
On his head.

He's no kind of good whatever,
And he cries as if he'd never,
Never stop;
Won't sit up—you can't arrange him,
Oh, why doesn't father change him
At the shop?

Now we've got to dress and feed him,
And we really didn't need him,
Little frog!
And I cannot think why father
Should have bought him when I'd rather
Have a dog!
—London Daily Mail.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Young Man—"Will you give assent to my marriage with your daughter?" Old Man (firmly)—"No, sir; not a cent."

Howsoe—"I have an umbrella that has been in my possession for two years." Comsoe—"Then it's time you returned it."—Tit-Bits.

"At what age does a man show the most intelligence?" "At the age when he reaches the conclusion that he has the least."—Chicago Post.

Life is but a little story,
Punctuated, in the main,
With commas of our happiness
And with periods of pain.
—Life.

The little dressmaker who was walking across a field, on encountering a bull said she guessed she'd better cut bias to avoid a gore."—Harper's Bazar.

"There! I think this new patent of mine will sell." "What is it?" "A patent fender to protect the human heel from baby buggies."—Detroit Free Press.

"I wish I could make both ends meet!" sighed Patty. "I've got a new hat and a new pair of shoes, and then I wouldn't need anything else." —Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Speakermind—"Only think! Thompson's wife has left him and gone home to her mother's." Mr. Speakermind—"Hum—wonder how he worked it?"—Judge.

Cumso—"What a sweet wife young Fosdick has. Where did he meet her?" Cawker—"Their chain of matrimony was forged on the golf links."—Detroit Free Press.

Henry—"Stilton tries dreadful hard to get on familiar terms with you." Miss Peach—"Yes: pa calls him 'Civilization,' because he's always making advances." — Boston Transcript.

Warwick—"I read that a French physician has been conducting some very elaborate investigations to discover the most healthful form of amusement or diversion." Wickwire—"Ah, and what did he finally conclude was the most conducive to longevity?" Warwick—"Dueling." Judge.

"Tom," said Jimmy, "do you know that some day the world will be burned up with fire?" "So I have heard," replied Tom. "But, Tom," went on Jimmy, who was deeply concerned about the approaching catastrophe, "what will you do when the world is burned up?" "Oh," replied Tom, with the air of one who has provided for all the contingencies, "I shall go out to Uncle Billy's and stay."—Detroit Journal.

Black Douglas Not Legendary.

"The Black Douglas" is founded on fact. William Douglas, sixth Earl of Douglas, and third Duke of Touraine, succeeded his father in 1439, and was executed by the order of Sir William Chrichton in Edinburgh Castle in 1440, when only eighteen years old. His brother David suffered with him. The name "Black Douglas" did not belong to him personally; it was first given to Sir James Douglas, the friend of Robert Bruce, and belonged to the Douglases of Thrieve, while the Douglases of Angus were Red. "Let dog eat dog, what should the lion care?" is the remark ascribed, as in the story, to Archibald Earl of Douglas, father of the Douglas of Crocket's story.

Two Pairs of Interesting Twins.

Two very interesting pairs of twins are living at Wichita, Kan. They are Wilbur F. and John F. Stites. They are fifty-four years old, and look so much alike that only intimate friends can tell them apart. They married twin sisters, the Misses Alice and Carrie Worth. The two families live together in the same house in Wichita. Thirty years ago the brothers embarked in business together in Wichita, and the same old sign, "Stites Bros., Real Estate," tells of the twin business relations between them, which still exist.

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"A Good Name At Home

Is a Tower of Strength Abroad." In Lowell, Mass., where Hood's Sarsaparilla is made, it still has a larger sale than all other blood purifiers. Its fame and cures and sales have spread abroad, and it is universally recognized as the best blood medicine money can buy. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd. 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Boston banks paid out $20,000,000 in dividends on July 1. New York banks are said to have paid ten times that.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Bound to Be Married.

Gallant Man (aside): "At last I have her all to myself. Now I can tell her how much I love her and ask her to be mine. How shall I do it, I wonder? Gentle Maid: "It is surely coming. I am so nervous and frightened! I know he is going to be terrible dramatic. I do hope I sha'n't have to help him up off his knees. Goodness! why doesn't he say something? I must break this horrible silence." (Aloud, recklessly: "Have you ever been abroad?" Gallant Man (smilingly): "No, I'm saving it for a wedding trip." 'Gentle Maid (demurely): "Why, how funny! So am I." Gallant Man (innocently): "Then why shouldn't we take it together?" Gentle Maid (innocently): "Possibly your wife and my husband might object to going in such a crowd." Gallant Man (brilliantly): "The crowd would be objectionably large if your husband and my wife were husband and wife." (Further conversation disjointed and indistinct.)

Ten Wise Maxims.

1. Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.
2. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have it.
4. Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst, or cold.
6. We seldom repent of having eaten too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.
9. Take things always by the smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, a hundred.

Regarding Red Headed People.

Red-headed people, as is well known, are less subject to baldness than others. A London doctor explains the matter thus: The hair of the red-headed is relatively thick, one red hair being almost as thick as five fair or three brown hairs. With 30,000 red-hairs the scalp is well thatched, whereas with the same number of fair hairs one is comparatively bald. It takes 160,000 fair and 105,000 brown hairs to cover adequately an ordinary head.

A Hard One.

A literary society at Florence is discussing the important and pertinent question. "Resolved, That a hammock is more dangerous than a sofa."—Kansas City Star.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 78,263]

"I was a sufferer from female weakness. Every month regularly as the menses came, I suffered dreadful pains in uterus, ovaries were affected and had leucorrhœa. I had my children very fast and it left me very weak. A year ago I was taken with flooding and almost died. The doctor even gave me up and wonders how I ever lived.

PERIODS OF SUFFERING GIVE PLACE TO PERIODS OF JOY

"I wrote for Mrs. Pinkham's advice at Lynn, Mass., and took her medicine and began to get well. I took several bottles of the Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and can truly say that I am cured. You would hardly know me. I am feeling and looking so well. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me what I am."—Mrs. J. F. Stretch, 461 Mechanic St., Camden, N. J.

How Mrs. Brown Was Helped.

"I must tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than any doctor.

"I was troubled with irregular menstruation. Last summer I began the use of your Vegetable Compound, and after taking two bottles, I have been regular every month since. I recommend your medicine to all."—Mrs. Maggie A. Brown, West Pt. Pleasant, N. J.

EDUCATING SILK WORMS.

Means Taken to Make Them Do Beautiful and Perfect Work.

In a pamphlet on sericulture, recently issued by the state department, United States Consul Brunot, at St. Etienne, gives an interesting account of the French method of cultivating silk worms. He says:

"The term 'education' comprises all the care bestowed on the silk worms from the moment they are hatched to the completion of the cocoons. The life of the insect is divided into five periods, or ages, of five or six days' duration for the first three or four, while the fifth is from ten to eleven days, each period being marked by a molt. Six light repasts are given each day during the first two periods—the first in the early morning and the last late at night—while four abundant meals are considered sufficient for the two following periods, increased to six in the fifth period. The French cultivators believe that the number of repasts is important for the quality of the silk.

"About sixteen hundred pounds of leaves are necessary for thirty-five thousand silk worms produced from one ounce of grain. The 'education' lasts from twenty-eight to thirty-two days, but many silk worm raisers cut this period short two or three days by maintaining an increased temperature of between 68 and 87 degrees Fahrenheit. The person intrusted with the care of the worms is obliged to remain in the room night and day, so great is the degree of impressionability of the insect. A storm, a gust of wind, a sudden lowering of the temperature, a repast given with dew-damped leaves or some other apparently trifling accident would be sufficient to destroy in one moment the most brilliant expectations.

In order to prevent overcrowding by the worms, the custom is to lay on them sheets of clean paper perforated with a series of holes corresponding to the size of the insects, the food being placed on top of the paper. The worms pass through the holes and climb up on the leaves. When a sufficient number is collected in this way the paper is removed to one of the vacant shelves. The same operation is begun again and repeated until all the worms have been removed from the place they first occupied, when the shelves are cleaned of the debris.

The latter operation is also repeated after each molting period.

About the sixth day of the fifth or last period the attendant commences to line the spaces between the shelves with twigs of briar, broom or oak, placing them in an upright position at a distance of about a foot apart, and disposed in the form of an arch or a vine trellis. On the ninth day the silk worms climb up these branches in large numbers and choose a place for spinning their cocoons, which they complete in four days.

The cocoons are collected the seventh day after the worms have climbed the briars. In order to be certain that they have finished their work and have undergone the transformation, into chrysalids, a few cocoons are taken up in the hand and shaken. If a shock is felt the chrysalids are formed and the branches are removed. The following day the loose silk is taken from the cocoons, an operation styled here "debavage." The cocoons are then ready for market.

The maximum amount of cocoons which one ounce of grain, comprising 36,000 worms, furnishes, is 130 pounds, but a return of 60 pounds is considered very satisfactory. From 625 to 1100 cocoons are required to make one pound of silk. The total amount of cocoons produced annually in France is about 20,000,000 pounds.

Possesses a Neck of Iron.

Signor Fanciulli, the musical composer and orchestra leader, ex-director of the Seventy-First Regiment band, likes to ask his friends to feel of his neck. He wears about a seventeen collar. Place your fingers around his throat and feel how soft it is. Like a girl's. Then—"Now choke-a-me!" The muscles suddenly become rigid as steel and the hand can make no impression. "Ah, only a leetle practice," he explains. Look at the neck of the Italian woman who carries home on her head 500 pounds of lumber or other street find. Since early childhood she has been carrying heavy burdens on her scalp. But her neck is not nearly as steel-like as Fanciulli's, and he never toted anything heavier than his hat and brains. He made his neck firm by expanding and contracting the muscles—merely an act of will. It would not be possible to hang Fan with a rope.—New York Press.

Preferred a Fight to Ridicule.

"Why did you resist when the mob told you shout 'Vive l'Armee'?" said the friendly Parisian who could speak English. "If you had humored them they would have let you alone."

"I knew that," replied the American with the blackened eye and bruised nose, "but I wasn't going to give away my pronunciation of French before all that crowd."—Chicago Tribune.

A bust of Sir Walter Scott has been set up in the Boston public library. It is a copy of the Hutchinson bust in Westminster Abbey.

Are There Four Tastes.

Experiments recently performed give reason for believing that most so-called sensations of taste are little more than combination of reports to the brain made by the nerves of sight, smell and touch, says Science Siftings. Of a large number of persons tested, few could distinguish, when their eyes were covered and their noses closed, between weak solutions of tea, coffee and quinine, and even those who were most successful made frequent and ludicrous mistakes. Still great difficulty was found in discrimination by means of the unaided tongue between meats as unlike as pork and turkey, especially when the meat was first finely divided. The experiments indicated that there are at most only four real taste sensations, namely, sour, sweet, bitter and salt, and it is doubtful if there are more than two—sweet and bitter. This may suggest to folks of frugal mind that a lot of money might be saved by going to table blindfold and with nose put temporarily out of commission. One could then call viands and liquids whatever one chose, and tradesmen's bills could be materially reduced by the employment of a judicious imagination. In the course of the said tests a woman of great repute as a cook said raw potatoes chopped were acorns, roast pork she called boiled beef, raw turnip chopped she called cabbage sweetened, raw apple was grape juice, roast turkey was called beef, and horse radish she said was something she had never tasted.

The Sweet Girl Graduate.

"My graduation essay will be just dreadful," said the sweet girl. "Why do you think so, Ethel?" "Well, Aunt Jane wanted to help me, so I am letting her write while ma and I worry about my gown."—Detroit Free Press.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

A process has been invented and patented in Brazil for preparing coffee in tabloids by a system of compression.

The number of penniless men in the Klondike is placed at 3,000.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A Chicago street beggar who died a few days ago left a fortune of $40,000.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

Englishmen may now spend a fortnight in Paris or Switzerland for $35 or enjoy a Norwegian tour for $50.

Did you ever See a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snowstorm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation.

It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

"You see, madam, Ivory Soap is really the most economical. The cake is so large that it easily divides into two cakes of the ordinary size. There is twice as much soap as you get in the usual cake of toilet soap. Then it is very economical in use, for although it lathers quickly, it is always firm and hard, even in hot water. As it floats, you can not lose it or leave it to waste in the bowl. We sell it to all of our best trade for general use."

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PRIMITIVE CHRONOLOGY.

In Mexico Months Are Named After the Arrival of Birds.

The most primitive method in chronology is that which enables man to orient himself in the world of time by associating particular durations with vicissitudes of weather, with seasonal aspects of vegetation, and with the constantly changing sights and sounds of the animal world, says Popular Science Monthly. In the calendar of the Crees, for example, we find such designations as "duck-month," "frog-moon," "leaf-moon," "berries-ripe month," "buffalo-rutting moon," "leaves entirely changed," "leaves in the trees," "fish-catching moon," "moon that strikes the earth cold," "coldest moon," "ice-thawing moon," "eagles-seen moon." So in the calendars of Central America and Mexico the months are named variously after the arrival of birds, the blossoming of flowers, the blowing of winds, the return of mosquitoes and the appearance of fishes. The Greeks constantly used the movements of birds to mark the seasons: the arrival of the swallow and kite were thus noted. Hesiod tells us how the cry of the crane signaled the departure of winter, while the sitting of the pleiades gave notice to the plowman when to begin his work. The Incas called Venus "the hairy," on account of the brightness of her rays, just as the Peruvians named her the "eight-hour torch," or "the twilight lamp," from the time of her shining.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A good ironer in a London laundry earns from $2 to $2.50 daily.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

There are over 70 miles of tunnels cut in the solid rock of Gibraltar.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—Ralph Erieg, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

Doesn't your boy write well? Perhaps he hasn't good ink.

CARTER'S INK

IS THE BEST INK.

More used than any other. Don't cost you any more than poor ink. Ask for it.

GOLDEN CROWN

LAMP CHIMNEYS

Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers. PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

PENSIONS JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."

JOS. KREHLING, 1921 Congress St., St. Louis, Mo.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 318

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 46,970]

"I had female complaints so bad that it caused me to have hysterical fits; have had as many as nine in one day.

"Five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and it has been a year since I had an attack.

Mrs. Edna Jackson,
Pearl, La.

If Mrs. Pinkham's Compound will cure such severe cases as this surely it must be a great medicine—is there any sufferer foolish enough not to give it a trial?

The University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Ecclesiastical students at special rates. Rooms Free. Junior or Senior Year, Collegiate Courses. Rooms to Rent, moderate charge.

St. Edward's Hall for boys under 13.

The 56th Year will open September 5th, 1899. Catalogues Free. Address REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents. ALEXANDER REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N.Y.

P. N. U. 30 '99

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

"A Handful of Dirt May Be a Houseful of Shame."

Keep Your House Clean With

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History

OF ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH, NEW OXFORD, PA., AS FAR AS FACTS COULD BE FOUND.

It is to be regretted that so little concerning the New Oxford Church can be gathered for our records are not full or complete, but we have obtained a few facts which we will give as a history of the church.

NAME.

This church was chartered in 1859 as the St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church of New Oxford, Pa., and the following are the names of those who signed the charter, viz: Rev. L. Gerhart, Wm. Stock, Elias Slagle, Michael Livingston, Daniel Ehrhart, John Moy, William Diehl and J. Basters.

ORGANIZATION.

There seems to have been an organization here as early as 1814, but no records of its history are to be found. But in 1822, June 15th, a union church was consecrated (Lutheran and Reformed). Services were held in German and English, Rev. J. Melsheimer being pastor.

After the Lutheran, Reformed and Presbyterian congregations had worshiped in the same church for more than forty years. The Presbyterian congregation became very small, so that very few members remained, and the building being in a delapidated condition, the Lutheran and Reformed congregations accordingly met on the 5th day of May, 1860, and resolved to build each a church for themselves, the Lutheran congregation agreeing to take $400 for their interest in the union church.

LAYING OF CORNER STONE.

On Saturday, the 28th of July, 1860, the corner stone of St. Paul's Lutheran Church in New Oxford was laid. On which occasion Rev. J. Menges, of York, Pa., preached German, and Rev. J. Alleman, of Hanover, preached in English. The pastor, Rev. L. Gerhart, laid the corner stone.

OPENING.

The 4th of January, 1861, being a national fast day, the pastor, Rev. L. Gerhart, began to preach in the lecture room of the new church.

DEDICATION.

On the 9th of May, 1861, Ascension Day, the new Lutheran Church of New Oxford was dedicated to the service of the Triune God.

The following ministers were present: P. Raby, J. K. Keiser, J. R. Miller, M. J. Alleman and the pastor, Rev. L. Gerhart, and the Rev. E. Hoffheins, of the German Reformed Church.

A debt of $700 was liquidated by subscription before the ceremony of dedication was performed. The building committee were the following: Michael Livingston, Jacob Stock and Jeremiah Diehl.

The whole cost of the church was about $5000. Since the erection of this building about $3,000 have been expended on repairs, and remodeling the church again in the summer of 1895 caused an expenditure of about $600.

This is a two-story brick church with a seating capacity of five hundred, and is beautiful for situation.

List of pastors and period of service of each as near as we can obtain the dates:

Rev. John Melsheimer, 1814 to 1828.

Rev. Jonathan Rutherauff, Feb. 14th, 1829, Dec. 14th, 1836.

Rev. Jacob Albert, June 16th, 1837, to 1848.

Rev. Charles Hay, May, 1848, to June 24th, 1849.

Rev. P. Shearer, 1849 to 1850.

Rev. E. Witmer, 1850 to 1852.

Rev. L. Gerhart, 1852 to 1862.

Rev. D. J. Hauer, D. D., 1862 to 1872.

Rev. M. Snyder, 1873 to 1877.

Rev. M. J. Alleman, 1877 to 1878.

Rev. S. P. Orwig, 1878 to 1884.

Rev. J. Tomlinson, D. D., 1884 to 1892.

Rev. R. H. Clare, July 15th, 1892 to Dec. 10th, 1893.

Rev. F. Hesse, June 1st, 1894, present incumbent.

STUDENTS FOR THE MINISTRY.

Four or five men are in the ministry or have been, who went forth from this church.

At present Rev. Samuel Diehl, of Westminster, Md., and Rev. Peter Livingston, of York, Pa., are in the active work.

Rev. Israel Diehl left the Lutheran church and became a Methodist minister.

Rev. Charles Hersh went into the ministry in 1854.

Rev. Daniel Stock, now retired, also went from this church.

CHARGES.

This church was connected some years with Hanover, Littlestown, Abbottstown, and St. Jacob's Church, and from what can be gathered from the records, which are meager indeed, it seems that in the year 1849, or about that time, New Oxford separated from some of the churches, and united with East Berlin, and for a number of years Abbottstown, and was known as the Abbottstown charge.

At a meeting of the Joint Council of the three churches held in Abbottstown, Pa., the 19th of September, 1893, the following action was taken: That Abbottstown and East Berlin constitute one charge, and that the St. Paul's Lutheran church of New Oxford withdraw from the Abbottstown charge, and unite with the St. Paul's Lutheran church, McSherrystown, and form a new charge.

This action was approved by the West Penn'a Synod.

Rev. R. H. Clare remained as pastor of the Abbottstown charge, and the new charge, known as the New Oxford charge, extended a call to Rev. Ferdinand Hesse and he entered upon his work June 1st, 1894.

The present membership of the New Oxford church is about 325.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

With the separation of the union church followed the separation of the Sunday schools, and now there is a large and excellent Sunday school in connection with the church.

THE Y. P. S. C. E.

A Christian Endeavor Society was organized on the 23rd of February, 1890, and since then it has grown and is very active in the church.—Our Parish Paper.

Union Picnic.

A union picnic of the New Oxford charge of the Reformed church, including New Oxford, Abbottstown and New Chester, will be held on the first Saturday in September in Dicks' grove.

"Our baby was sick for a month with severe cough and catarrhal fever. Although we tried many remedies she kept getting worse until we used One Minute Cough Cure,—it relieved at once and cured her in a few days."—B. L. Nance. Prin. High School, Bluffdale, Texas.—Randolph Wehler.

Says the "Public Pointer" of Carlisle: "It is real cute in the County Commissioners undertaking to build a joint bridge over the yellow Breeches Creek and inviting the York County Commissioners here to finally contract for it and then only find out there was no road in that neighborhood. Next."

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Your Druggist will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. All Druggists. 4 mo.

THE

Dress Shoe

OF TO-DAY must be up-to-date in style and finish; it must fit neat and must at the same time be comfortable.

We want to say that we have the shoe—the style, the finish, the fit and the comfort;—and at bottom prices, too. We want you to see them. The above is relative to fine and medium dress shoes for everybody.

As to the Everyday Shoe—we cannot be excelled in quality or price—a large line to select from, and the prices right. Come to see us and let us show you the goods.

Respectfully yours,

F. G. & W. L. McKINNEY,

HANOVER, PA.

Cor. Fountain Sq. and Frederick St.

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FOR

MASURY'S R. R. PAINT,....

....AND LEWIS' OILS.

JOCKEY HARNESS OIL,

Sewer Pipes, Barb, Smooth and all kinds Fencing Wire. Also a complete line of

Screen DOORS AND WINDOWS.

We have the largest line of cuttlery and Builders supplies in the county. Prices always the lowest.

Call to see us.

CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD.

Bargains in Dry Goods.

We have gone through our entire stock of Dress Goods and culled out all the odds and ends and placed them on the counter at a sacrifice.

SKIRTINGS

All Wool Skirtings in a Light Plaid, 40 inches wide, 25c.

DRESS GOODS

All Silk and Wool Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, 20c.

Others at 15c, 16c and 5c.

SILK ENDS.

150 yards of Silks in ends, just the thing for Children's Dresses, Trimmings and Linings, 15c, 20c and 25c.

REMNANTS

Black Calico, 4c.

Percales, 6c and 8c.

Lawns and Wash Stuffs at a sacrifice.

N. B. Carver & Sons,

HANOVER, PA.

New Spring Goods, New Styles, New Prices. . . .

We have now received our new line of Spring Clothing, Hats, &c., which we have bought to sell and have applied the selling prices—THE LOWEST.

In Neckwear we have the nobbiest line ever shown in Hanover.

Removal Opening and CLEARING SALE,

—IS STILL GOING ON AT—

FRANK S. BECHTEL'S

One Price Cash Clothing House.

{ Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING } FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, PA. }

I have just received Thirty head of fine

VIRGINIA CATTLE,

which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES,

BY THE QUARTER:

Front Quarter—6c.

Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF

Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square. THEO. E WARNER.

Highest Price paid for Hides.

CLEARING UP SALE. . .

To make room for our Fall Stock of Dress Goods, to arrive on August 15, from Saturday on all our Lawns and Dimities for 3 cents, were 8, 10 and 12c., but must go. Any of our Ladies' Best Shirt Waists at 50 were 75 1.00 and 1.75. A lot of single and double-width Cashmere in remnants, 5, 6, 10 and 12½c.

Lot 50c. and 75c. Dress Goods to go at 25c

$1.25 White Bed Spreads for 98c. $1 Spread at 75c. Remnants, Black and White Calico, best make, 4c. Percale, dark and light, only 5c. Good Cotton Toweling, 3c. worth 5c.

Men's Fancy Shirts 39c.—the 50c. kind.

Good Gingham 3c. Red Table Linen 12½c.

All our Men's and Boys' Soft and Stiff Hats at Half Price, to close out entirely as we need the room for other goods.

A lot Ladies' Summer Vests at 3, 5 and 10cts.

Good Cotton Towels, 2 for 5c.

Ladies' Leather Belts 19c. were 25c. and 50c.

WENTZ & BRO.

Hanover, Pa.

REBUILDING SALE.

Having determined to enlarge our store, we must make room for the workmen, we have therefore concluded to reduce the price on all our goods in order to sell off as much as possible before opperations commence for instance!

All our Men's Suits that we have been selling at $7.50 $8.00 and $8.50, we have reduced to $4.75. There are in this lot All Wool Cheviots in stripes and plaids; Blue and Black Serges; Blue and Black Cheviots, and Black Clay Worsterd's in sacks and cutaways.

All our $9.00 and $10.00 Suits reduced to $6.75.

Boys' Suits, ages 14 to 19 at $1.25, former priee $3 75

Boys' $5.00 and $6.00 at $3.90.

Children's Suits size 4 to 15, at $1 00, sold for $1.50 and $1.75.

Fine grade Children's Suits at $1.75 that sold for $2.50 to $3.75.

Children's Knee Pants all sizes, 2 pair for 25 cents.

$1.00 Shirts 78c.

Men's 80c pants at 49c.

Good working shirts with yoke 29c, a regular 50c shirt.

EVERYTHING at greatly reduced prices.

Lieberman's

Popular Price Clothing House.

Cor. York St and Sq., GETTYSBURG.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT

—FOR YOUR—

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only $1

INSURANCE AGENCY.

....FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT....

....INSURANCE.....

Insurance in Cash and Mutual Cos.

THE Travelers Life Ins. Co. give the Best forms of insurance. Every policy is a guaranteed contract. They use no estimates their figures are a positive guaranteed statement.

The Travelers' Rates are Lower than any other Co. of equal standing.

The Trvelers' issue the most Liberal Accident Policy at rates to suit all classes.

Before insuring see the Travelers' rates and contracts. For further information apply to

W. H. DECHERT, Agt.,

NEW CHESTER, PA

KEYSON E

CATTLE COMFORT!

A Boon to Live Stock.

Brings Ease and Quiet throughout the Entire Day.

Needed in Every Stable.

Needed on Every Farm.

Saves your Horses. Mules and Cows from torture by Flies, Gnats and Mosquitoes.

Cattle grazing are relieved from the noxious effects of Horn Flies.

It destroys Fleas on Dogs and Cats. Lice on Fowls, and if applied to the perches in a hennery it prevents the spread of lice.

Roaches and Croton Rugs will not stay and Flies will not light where it is applied.

KEYSTONE CATTLE COMFORT is unlike all other preparations. It is detrimental to Insects but Anticeptic and Healthful to Animals.

Ready for immediate use. Apply lightly with a brush or rag.

SOLD BY

J. L. EMLET, Druggist,

HANOVER, PA.

MILLER'S Mammoth Store.

AUG. 16TH, '99.

We have a window full of Covered Dishes to close out at 20c each. Big Bargain.

We have 6 dozen Slaw Cutters to close out at 10c each.

We have 100 White China Tea Pots filled with Matches to sell at 15c each. Big Bargain.

We have 500 Boys' Suits to sell from 30c up. Bargains for you.

Come and see the Duhess Pants if you want good goods for your money.

SHOES! SHOES!! SHOES!!!

The Tan and Russet Shoes of all sorts must go now. You can get values here in Shoe wear that saves you one half. Look at this:

Men's fine Hand Welt Vici Kid Shoes, were $4, now $2.

Hen's fine Willow Calf Hand Welt, were $4, now $2.

Men's fine Vici Kid Shoes, were $3.50, now $1.75.

Men's fine Russia Calf Welts, were $4. now $1.50.

Men's fine French Calf Welts, were $4, now $1.50.

Ladies' fine Hand Turn and Welts, were $3 to $4, now $2.

Ladies' fine Vici Kid, extra quality, were $3, now $1.50.

Ladies' fine Dongolas, 89c.

Misses' and Children's Shoes from 20c up. 50c will buy a full Misses size.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

Western Maryland Railroad

—CONNECTING WITH—

P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B. N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898.

READ DOWNWARD			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
	6 15		Le Willmsp't Ar			8 25
2 07	7 02		Hagerstown	12 15		8 05
2 38	7 32		Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45		7 34
1 25	6 00		Le Ship'nsb'g Ar			8 55
1 50	6 31		Chambersburg	12 36		8 28
2 19	7 07		Waynesboro	12 02		7 57
2 36	7 40		Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45		7 35
2 41	7 36		Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42		7 31
2 56	7 50		Ar Highfield Le	11 28		7 17
2 56	7 50		Le Highfield Ar	11 25		7 16
3 24	8 16		Fairfield	10 56		6 48
3 33	8 24		Orrtanna	10 45		6 37
3 38	8 28		McKnightstown	10 40		6 32
3 42	8 32		Seven Stars	10 37	P. M.	6 28
3 53	8 43		Gettysburg	10 28	1 12	5 27
4 16	9 06		New Oxford	10 03	12 51	5 55
4 20	9 10	A. M.	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	5 52
4 33	9 23	6 10	Hanover	9 46	12 37	5 39
4 45	9 38	6 20	Porters	9 32	12 25	5 27
4 49	9 43	6 25	Sidsheim	9 23	12 21	5 20
5 01	9 51	6 33	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 11
5 03	9 56	6 35	Glenville	9 13	12 06	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	Lineboro	9 05	12 00	5 04
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 53	4 57
5 31	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 46
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 43	11 38	4 42
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 35
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 15
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'ry Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 11
6 00	10 46	7 40	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 10
6 57	11 29	8 00	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 30
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 8 49 a. m., Berlin Junction, and arrive at Abbottstown 10 14 a. m., and East Berlin at 10 30 a m.

Leave Hanover 5 42 p. m., Berlin Jc 5 52, Abbottstown 6 07, and arrive East Berlin 6 22 p. m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 40 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 54 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 9 0 a.m., and Hanover at 9 19 a.m.

Leave East Beslin 11 20 a. m., Abbottstown 11 35, Berlin Jc 11 48, and arrive at Hanover 12

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 33 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 30 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a.m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a.m., and 4 10 and 6 25 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m.

Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 00 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

H. D. SCOTT, Supt. B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt.

NERO FIDDLED WHILE ROME BURNED

because his instrument produced such sweet music that he was lothe to tear himself away.

Instruments of equal and even greater power are made now. We have Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Mandolins, Pianos and Organs which are not excelled in quality, range, sweetness or volume of tone by any instrument made.

Makers have found the way to make their goods better without making prices higher. Come in here and try your favorite instrument and ask questions.

Spangler's Music Rooms, Gettysburg

FURNITURE

.....FOR THE.....

SPRING TRADE

WE have added to our already large stock a complete line of

FURNITURE,

A GREAT SURPRISE

Awaits all who examine our fine stock of furniture, when they see the handsome and comfortable couches divane and sideboards that we are offering at such attractive prices.

We carry in stock at all times a large assortment of Baby Carriages, Bed and Parlor Suits, &c.

A. S. FEISER,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

A POSITIVE CURE for Diphtheria, Croup, Quinsy, Catarrh and all throat trouble. Perfectly Harmless. Price 50c. per bottle. For sale by druggists everywhere.

THOMPSON-DIPHTHERIA CURE CO., Williamsport.

Send in your sale dates and have them put in the sale register.

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